

THE
MONTHLY ANTHOLOGY,

FOR

NOVEMBER, 1805.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH OF ARTHUR BROWNE,

of Newport, Rhodeisland, late senior Fellow of Trinity College, Dublin, Doctor of Laws, King's Professor of Greek, Prime Sergeant at Law, Vicar General of the diocese of Kildare, and Member of Parliament for the University of Dublin, &c.

DR. ARTHUR BROWNE, who died a few months since in Ireland, was the son of the Reverend Marmaduke Browne, rector of Trinity Church, Newport, Rhodeisland, and grandson of the episcopal clergyman of the same name at Portsmouth, Newhampshire. Arthur Browne distinguished himself while at school* by his talents, industry, and strong desire of improving his education

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* This was an excellent grammar school, founded by Dean Berkeley, afterward Bishop of Cløyne, but not wholly confined to children of Episcopallians ; it was kept, for a series of years, by a German gentleman, learned and severe, named Knotchel. Arthur Browne, Gilbert Stewart, the painter, F— B—, and the author of this sketch, were of the same standing, and all of them inspired with the same ardent desire of visiting Europe ; three of them attained their wishes ; and two of them, Browne and Stewart, acquired celebrity.

" Ah ! who can tell how hard it is to climb
The steep, where Fame's proud temple stands
afar !
Ah ! who can tell how many a soul sublime
Has felt the influence of malignant star !
And waged with Fortune an eternal war !
Check'd by the scoff of pride, by envy's frown,
And poverty's unconquerable bar,
In life's low vale remote have pined alone," &c.
Beattie's Minstrel.

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in some European university. To gratify this laudable ambition his father obtained leave of his church to go over to Ireland, the country of his ancestors, in order to make some provision for entering his son at Trinity College, Dublin. This he completely effected ; and then embarked in a small vessel to return to his anxious flock and family. Mr. Browne, not being so well acquainted with men in the sordid walks of life, as with characters in higher stations, allowed the skipper of the vessel to put in the needful stores, without ever examining their quantity. This man laid in scarcely half enough for a short passage. Unfortunately the barque was more than three months on the ocean ; and the mariners, with their passenger, reduced for several weeks to a short allowance of their only remaining articles of sustenance, salt-beef and water ; so that, when this worthy clergyman arrived at Rhodeisland, his nearest connexions hardly knew him. The distressing voyage

had reduced an athletick, ruddy man, to very little more than skin and bones. He was so nearly starved, and so overcome by fatigue and anxiety that he died a short time after he reached home. There is a handsome marble monument erected to his memory in Trinity Church, Newport, by his son, with a truly classical inscription ; it closes with these lines :

Heu
Quanto minus est,
Cum aliis versari
Quam tui meminisse !

This melancholy event frustrated the high hopes of young Browne, who despairing of the advantage of an European education, entered Harvard College in 1771. The author of this imperfect sketch has lately been told by a learned divine, who entered the same class, that Browne astonished his examiners by his acquirements.

He remained but a short time at Cambridge ; for some influential gentlemen at Trinity College, hearing the sad fate of the father, joined with others at Rhodeisl- and in patronising the son ; while *the society for the propagation of the gospel in foreign parts*, granted young Browne fifty pounds sterling. With these bounties he embarked for Ireland ; and entered Trinity College, Dublin, with great applause.

Lest the partiality of a townsman, a friend, and a school-mate should be suspected, we here subjoin an account of Dr. Browne, as it appeared in a Dublin newspaper, and reprinted in the London Morning Chronicle :—

‘ DR. BROWNE, OF DUBLIN COLLEGE. We are sorry to announce the death of this once celebrated

political character. He expired at an early hour on Saturday morning, of a severe, tho’ not a tedious illness. His complaint is said to have been of a dropsical nature, and the tone of the solids became so very laxative, that no remedy could be found to restore a naturally delicate constitution to the portion of vigour which it originally possessed.

‘ Dr. Browne was gifted with powerful mental talents, which he improved by almost incessant study, and an intercourse with the most virtuous and most able patriot scholars and patriot politicians of his day ; from every field, where information or improvement might be had, he reaped a noble portion ; and as he reaped as much for the advantage of others as himself, a number of the Irish youths are this moment in possession of a considerable share of his vast industry. For many years no person in the University was more beloved than Dr. Browne—he was the idol of the students—they loved him with the affection of fond children, for he strove to retain their affections by a suavity of temper peculiarly his own. They gave him in return, their best and most honourable gift—they appointed him their representative in the national legislature, and the Irish house of commons for many years listened with surprise and admiration to his virtuous and adorned language. *Virtutis amor* seemed to be his leading star, and at one period of his life, whoever denied this would appear absurd and heretical in the eyes of his applauding constituents.

‘ On questions of great national importance, Dr. Browne could

speak with surprising effect; with little subjects he seldom interfered. When attachments were "the order of the day," he brought all his talents into action, and used the most vigorous intellectual efforts to protect the liberty of the subjects against the encroachments of power and oppression. We shall not readily forget the zeal with which he protected the freedom of the press, that grand bulwark to our liberties—his mind appeared bent on accomplishing every thing that might tend to support that essential privilege, and his efforts were not always unsuccessful. On the place and pension bills, catholick emancipation, and the suspension of the habeas corpus, he exerted himself to the astonishment of all who heard him.

'With the opposition it was either the desire or chance of Dr. Browne to associate—he supported their leading measure—he shared his advocacy with theirs in behalf of parliamentary reform, and in the whig club, those sentiments he proclaimed as a legislator, he repeated as a freeman. He was a professed enemy to the abuse of power, and always stood forward, the champion of the people, when measures were proposed in the house of commons which he conceived injurious to their rights or prejudicial to their interests. He detested bigotry—it was a monster incompatible with civil or religious liberty, and he despised all who worshipped it.

'Shortly after the Union, Dr. Browne was appointed Prime Sergeant, and is supposed, had he survived much longer, he would have obtained a situation on the Bench.

'He was one of the Senior Fellows and Senior Proctor of Trinity College, a Doctor of Civil Laws, King's Professor of Greek, &c. &c. For a length of time he held the Vicar Generalship of the diocese of Kildare, and also practised in the Courts as an eminent, though not a leading Barrister.

'He was unanimously elected to the command of the College corps when it was formed in 1797, and appeared about a month ago on parade, for the last time.

'Dr. Browne was a native of America, which country he left at an early age, and it is reasonable to imagine, from his situations in the College, and his exertions as a lawyer, that he died possessed of considerable property.'

Of the works of Dr. Browne that have come to our knowledge, we may enumerate, 1st. *A compendious view of the Civil Law, being the substance of a course of lectures, read in the University of Dublin, by Arthur Browne, Esq. Senior Fellow of Trinity College, and Professor of Civil Law in that University, and Representative in Parliament for the same; together with a sketch of the practice of the Ecclesiastical Courts, with some cases determined therein in Ireland, and some useful directions for the Clergy.*

2d. *Hussen O'Dil, or Beauty and the Heart; an allegorical poem, translated from the Persian language.* This appears to have been an exercise in the hours of relaxation from severer studies. From Dr. Browne's remarks on Sir Wm. Jones's Persian grammar, he appears to have paid no small attention to this oriental language.

3d. *Miscellaneous Sketches, in*

2 volumes, 8vo. These are written after the manner of Montaigne, and are modestly called *Hints for Essays*. Of these we shall hereaf-

ter select one for the gratification of the readers of the Anthology, without any apology for the solemnity of the subject. W.

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To the Editors of the Anthology.

GENTLEMEN,

MAY the dust from an *antiquarian's* study be mingled with your gold dust? If so, I would suggest the following things, hoping to gain information from your stores of knowledge.

1st. Josselyn arrived in Boston July 1638. He says he presented to Governour Winthrop and Mr. Cotton, from the poet Quarles, the version of psalm 16. 25. 51. 88. 113. 137. Query. Are these to be found? Have the manuscripts been preserved in any branches of these families? Are these psalms in the collection of Quarles' poems? There was a new edition some years ago. In his works are some strokes of genius, though the world thought him a dunce, because Pope said he was, who was a good judge, but had his prejudices, and hated all who offended him.

2d. Mr. Cotton, in a *written copy of the Keys*, maintained that, in the government of the church, *authority* is peculiar to the Elders only; and he answers all the arguments of the Brownists to the contrary.—*Vid. Keys and Way of the Churches*.

He was called a Pelagian, because he supposed, that God had not absolutely decreed from eternity, that certain of the human race should be damned, without any kind of reference to what they can do.

3d. There were some of the *First Church*, who were against

synods, wisely considering, that liberty of conscience was infringed. Had they not reason? They took not power from the civil magistrate, like the papists; but they gave power, as *having the keys* to judge of *heresies*, and their advice to punish them. Heresies, meaning by these, opinions, ought not to be punished by the civil magistrate.

4th. It has been common with English writers to call the fathers of Newengland by the name of *Brownists*. In Marshal's *Life of Washington* the author thus speaks.... 'An obscure sect, which had acquired the appellation of Brownists from the name of its founder, and which had rendered itself peculiarly obnoxious by the democracy of its tenets respecting church government, had been driven by persecution to take refuge in Leyden, where its members formed a distinct society under the care of their pastor, Mr. John Robinson,' &c.

This is not correct. And though excuseable in such a writer as Oldmixon in *A general view of the British empire in America*, or in the authors of *The modern part of the Universal History*, where they give a superficial view of events from *hearsay*, rather than from *written documents*; yet ought not to be seriously mentioned in a book, which a child of this country takes up with an ex-

pectation of receiving the most accurate information.

The fact is this, that so far from being *Brownists*, they were in opposition to that sect ; and as Governour Winthrop says, who must know and would relate the truth, the *Brownists* at Amsterdam, where there were many, would hardly hold communion with this church at Leyden. The separatists from the Church of England were of two sects....the rigid Separatists, or *Brownists*, and the Semi-Separatists, or Independents, or Robinsonians, as they were sometimes called. The Independents allowed the lawfulness of communicating with the Church of England in word and prayer, though not in discipline. This was contrary to the *Brownists* ; and therefore Mr. Robinson was said to do them more injury, than they could receive from the members of the Episcopal Church. —*Vid. Hornius de Historica Eccl. & Political. Winslow's Journal. Prince's Annals.*

A writer of this country, in the 7th volume of the Historical Collections, printed in 1800, says expressly... 'It is very wrong to class the Congregational churches with

the *Brownists*. Though individuals had been connected with Brown, and, supposing him honest and zealous in the cause of truth, had not been sensible enough of the consequences, where there is such a latitude of opinion and imprudence of conduct ; yet the churches in general disclaimed that church anarchy, which it was his design to introduce, nor were they guilty of the like extravagances.'

When Judge Marshal may print another edition of his work, it is hoped he will attend to this mistake in his introductory volume and speak more favourably of the fathers of Newengland.

It is also hoped, that all who give the character of Mr. Robinson, and represent that he was, in the former part of his life, too favourable to the *democracy of churches*, will also mention, that he himself was sensible of this error ; and that, in the latter part of his life, he was firm in opposition to bigots, fanaticks, and separatists, *those lay exhorters* who have met with success in some places, from being mere *cymbals* of the *mob*, and enemies to all human learning and rational religion.

FOR THE ANTHOLOGY.

IT has been said that every man may be flattered. A fine understanding may make its possessor shrewd to detect the flatterer's art, and great experience in the world may place suspicion as a sentinel at one's door. All this may increase the difficulty of finding access to a man's vanity, but still it is not inaccessible. There are opinions, which every

man wishes every other man to entertain of his merit, temper, or capacity, and he is sure to be pleased when he discovers, or thinks he discovers, that his skilful flatterer really entertains them. He indulges a complacency and kindness towards him, who puts him at peace and in good humour with himself. But to flatter the ignorant and inex.

perienced requires no skill, it scarcely requires any thing more than a disposition to flatter ; for with that class of people the very disposition is accepted as an evidence of kindness. It is still easier to make flattery grateful to a multitude, and especially an assembled multitude of such men. No arts are too gross, no topicks of praise disgusting. Popular vanity comes hungry to an election ground, and claims flattery as its proper food. In democracies the people are the depositaries of political power. It is impossible they should exercise it themselves. In such states therefore it is a thing inevitable, that the people should be beset by unworthy flatterers and intoxicated with their philtres. Sudden, blind, and violent in all their impulses, they cannot heap power enough on their favourites, nor make their vengeance as prompt and terrible as their wrath against those, whom genius and virtue have qualified to be their friends and unfitted to be their flatterers. The most skilful sort of flattery is that, which exalts a man in his own estimation by ascribing to his character those qualities, which he is most solicitous to be thought to possess. He mellows into complacency when he finds that his pretensions are rightly understood and cheerfully admitted. As nothing so conspicuously lifts one man above every other man in society as power, of course it is of all topicks of praise the most fascinating and irresistible. When therefore a demagogue invites the ignorant multitude to dwell on the contemplation of their sovereignty, to consider princes as their equals, their own magis-

trates as their servants and their flatterers, however otherwise distinguished in the world as their slaves, is it to be supposed that aristocratick good sense will be permitted to disturb their feast or to dishonour their triumph ? Accordingly we know from history, and we might know if we would from a scrutiny into the human heart, that every democracy, in the very infancy of its vicious and troubled life, is delivered bound hand and foot into the keeping of ambitious demagogues. Their ambition will soon make them rivals, and their bloody discords will surely make one of them a tyrant.

But the fate of democracies, which every man of sense will deem irreversibly fixed, is not so much the object of these remarks as the complexion of popular opinions while they last.

They will all be such as the multitude have an interest, or which is the same thing a pleasure, in believing. Of these, one of the dearest and most delusive is, that the power of the people is their liberty. Yet they can have no liberty without many strong and obnoxious restraints upon their power.

To break down these restraints, to remove these courts and judges, these senates and constitutions, which are insolently as well as artfully raised above the people's heads to keep them out of their reach, will always be the interested counsel of demagogues and the welcome labour of the multitude. The actual state of popular opinion will be ever hostile to the real and efficient securities of the publick liberty. The spirit of '76 is yet invoked by the demo-

crats, because they, erroneously enough, understand it as a spirit to subvert an old government, and not to preserve old rights. Of all flattery, the grossest (gross indeed to blasphemy) is, that the voice of the people is the voice of God; that the opinion of a majority like that of the Pope, is infallible. Hence it is, that the publick tranquillity has, and the democrats say ought to have, no more stable basis than popular caprice; hence compacts and constitutions are deemed binding only so long as they are liked by a majority. The temple of the publick liberty has no better foundation, than the shifting sands of the desert. It is apparent then that pleasing delusions must become popular creeds. After habit has made praise one of the wants of vanity, it cannot be expected that reproof will be sought or endured, a stomach spoiled by sweets will loathe its medicines. Prudence and duty will be silent.

An individual rarely passes unpunished, who forms and prosecutes his plan of life under a great mistake of his own qualifications and character. And shall a democracy, which is sure to overstretch its rights, to despise its duties, to entrust its traitors and persecute its patriots, to demolish its own bulwarks and invite the host of its assailants to come in, shall such a system last long, or enjoy any degree of tranquillity while it lasts? It is impossible.

Nevertheless, it is assumed as a position of uncontested authority, that the discontents of the people never ripen into resistance and revolution, unless from the oppression and vices of their

government. The people are alleged to be always innocent when they refuse evidence, the government is almost always culpable when it exacts it. It may be admitted that no ordinary pressure of grievances would impel a people to rise against government, when that government is possessed of great strength, and is administered with vigour. It cannot be supposed that men conscious of their weakness will attack a superiour power. Yet oppression may at length make a whole nation mad, and when it is perceived that the physical strength is all on one side the political authority will inspire no terror.

But surely there is no analogy between such a government and a democracy. As the force of this latter depends on opinion, and that opinion shifts with every current of caprice, it will not be pretended that the propensity to change is produced only by the vices of the magistrates or the rigour of the laws, that the people can do no wrong when they respect no right, and that the authority of their doings, whether they act for good cause or no cause at all but their own arbitrary pleasure, is a new foundation of right, the more sacred for being new.

To guard against this experienced and always fatal propensity of republicks to change and destroy, our sages in the great Convention devised the best distribution of power into separate departments, that circumstances permitted them to select. They intended our government should be a *republick*, which differs more widely from a democracy than a

democracy from a despotism. The rigours of a despotism often, perhaps most frequently, oppress only a few, but it is of the very essence and nature of a democracy, for a faction claiming to be a majority to oppress a minority, and that minority the chief owners of the property and the truest lovers of their country. Already the views of the framers of the Constitution are disappointed. The Judiciary is prostrate. A-

mendments are familiarly resorted to for the purpose of an election, or to wreak the vengeance of an angry demagogue upon the senate. We are sliding down into the mire of a democracy, which pollutes the morals of the citizens before it swallows up their liberties. Our vanity is the parent of our errors, and these, now grown vices, will be the artificers of our fate.

THE FAMILY PHYSICIAN.

No. 2.

THE three months past have been the season of disease, and if during that time the family physician has been wanting to the publick, he has a sufficient apology in his private engagements. In such seasons he and his brethren are impelled, both by their own interest and by motives generally esteemed much more honourable, to be watchful in their business, and not to be looking after vain things. Many observations and many reflections, which I have had occasion to make during this season, I should be happy to offer to the publick, could I render them as interesting to others, as they have been to myself.

The physician is not only admitted into the private chamber ; the inmost recesses of the heart are laid open to him ; and he has many opportunities to see the workings of the human mind, when under the influence of its most powerful feelings. Thus he sometimes sees exposed the deformity of human nature, and is disgusted by exhibitions of cruelty and ingratitude. For my

own part, however, it gives me pleasure to say, that the exhibition of friendly and kind feelings is much more common, than the reverse ; and this even where no connexion leads to them, but that which the Samaritan recognized. It is just to add that these Christian feelings are most frequently discovered by females. The victims of disease, who have had no means of support, and who have been relieved by female charity and attentions, will bear witness that I am not guilty of flattery.

Great assistance and relief to the first does the physician see afforded by those, who are blessed with the good things of this world, and with the feelings which fit them for another. Perhaps in no city are private charities more readily bestowed on deserving objects, than in this metropolis. But notwithstanding such charities, it happens here as in other large towns, that many industrious, labouring people, oftentimes in their very entrance into life, are embarrassed and rendered despondent by the expenses of sickness. They sometimes lose their lives

apparently in consequence of this despondency ; but what is worse, they sometimes lose their good habits. Unwilling to yield, they continue to labour during sickness, until disease has fastened upon them ; and they then fall victims to an honest zeal, or are subjected to the most cruel apprehensions during a slow convalescence.

There is another class of people, among whom we frequently see distress and want of sufficient comforts in sickness, and that too where this would not be expected. This class is that of domestic servants. The causes of their suffering may not be obvious, but will readily be conceived when stated. Servants who devote to us their whole time are entitled to a full support, and when sick, they have unquestionably a claim to care from their masters or employers. They receive their food and lodging, and certain pecuniary compensation to supply themselves with cloathing, &c. Although this compensation is at the present day somewhat extravagant when compared with former times, yet it is not sufficient to support them in sickness. It ought therefore to be understood as a general law, that they are entitled to support from their masters when casually sick. Exactly how far their claim may extend will depend on circumstances.

But although masters should acknowledge the obligations, which this law imposes, yet it is oftentimes impossible to fulfil them. There are some persons of small property, who are obliged to employ assistants in their fam-

ilies, but who are unable to support the expenses of these when sick. Such is our prosperity, however, that this may not be a common case at present. But when a master has sufficient property, and sufficient benevolence, he is often unable to provide in a proper manner for his servant labouring under disease. The derangement of his family, from the very circumstance of the servant's sickness, renders him thus impotent without extra assistance, and this is very difficult to procure in season on a sudden emergency. How many housekeepers will remember that such has been their situation. How often is the physician prevented, under such circumstances, from advising a proper mode of treatment because he sees that it cannot be pursued.

Is not the charity of the town, if properly directed, equal to the relief of the sufferers of both classes, which have been described ? I presume that it is abundantly sufficient, and that no new tax need be imposed on the publick for this purpose. It would probably require that so much only, as is now bestowed in private, should be collected and systematically appropriated, to answer this purpose. Certainly the additional tax would bear no proportion to the additional benefit, which might be obtained.

The plan, which it would be necessary to adopt, is simply this : to collect those who are sick, and who cannot have proper care and assistance elsewhere, into one house, where they should be supplied with every thing necessary to their comfort, and be

attended by proper physicians, surgeons, and nurses. It would be necessary to give a name to such a house, which would not render it obnoxious to the poor and proud. It might very properly be called an Infirmary or Hospital. But if prejudices are entertained against these names, its purposes would not be defeated, though it should be called a hotel or boarding-house for the sick.

Let it suffice for the present that I have suggested the establishment of such a house. It is not a new scheme in my own

mind, but it is one which I did not think of proposing to the public, when I commenced this series of papers. The events of the last three months, events of the same kind as occur every year, have excited my attention more than usual, and have induced me to come forward on this subject. If a plan of this sort is agreeable to others, I shall be happy to receive communications respecting it. They may be left in the Anthology box, from which I will attend to procure them.

November, 1805.

LETTER FROM SICILY.

Messrs. Editors,

If it is your wish to preserve in your excellent miscellany original letters, you will not, I am sure, reject the following epistle, with which I was lately honoured by a literary friend, because it describes one of the most beautiful spots in the terraqueous globe. Yours, &c.

Sept. 8, 1805.

E.W.

Palermo, May 17, 1805.

DEAR SIR,

I WITH pleasure avail myself of this first opportunity to comply with your very flattering request.

Next to the pleasures of Palermo was our passage to it. During the thirty-five days which it formed we were so fortunate as to have but one head wind, which left us in twenty-four hours. We passed through a quantity of ice, floating off the Banks of Newfoundland, but with no injury to our vessel.

How shall I speak to you of Sicily ! there is no bay more delightful, than that in which we are at anchor ; and I never before inhaled an atmosphere so serene.

—“ Neque Medorum sylvæ ditissima terra,
Nec pulcher Gangēs atque auro turbidus Hermus
Laudibus Sicilæ certunt.” —

You would much admire the harmonious semi-circle, which

this bay forms ; the splendour of the city and its lofty towers ; the busy Corso thronged with carriages, and the distant mountains diversified with vegetation. Villas, gardens, and vineyards, are every where scattered in gay profusion. There is no part of this scenery poor enough to be described with pen and ink ; there is no spot to which the eye can turn, which does not excite admiration by its charms, or which has not been immortalised by ancient history.

The city, which is built upon a cape which unites the western mountain with the promontory of Pelignino, and which extending itself easterly to that of Zaffara forming the bay, you have been already introduced to by Mr. Brydone. Pellignino is the highest land near Palermo. From its head in clear weather you can observe the distant coasts of Si-

ely, the Lipari Isles, the hills of Syracuse, the birth place of Archimedes and Theocritus, and above all the towering smoke of Mount Ætna. I could no more describe the prospect from this situation, than I could increase its fame. You must see it or you never can know it.

The houses and palaces here are worthy of the place. The solemn grandeur of ancient architecture is however much obscured by modern adventitious incumbrances. There is an excellent custom throughout the city of having balconies before the

windows ; by these means those who are not disposed to take the evening air upon the Corso may enjoy it by a walk in this place.

I would say much to you respecting Sicily and the pleasure it has afforded me ; but, should I begin, where should I end ? I will then reserve it till I shall again have the pleasure of meeting you ; and only add, that I have derived much health and more satisfaction from this favourable voyage.

With respect and affection,
I am, &c.

THE REMARKER.

No. 3.

*Multa dies variusque labor mutabilis ævi
Rettulit in melius.*—

VIRG.

THERE once lived in my neighbourhood a merry old toper, who was in the habit of singing a song, of which this was the chorus,

Let's love God and mankind,
And take a good drink.

Though I feel no inclination to defend the practice or the poetry of this adherent to Bacchus, yet I have sometimes preferred his philosophy to certain Heracliti of the age, who uniformly decry what is new and extol what is old ; who see no evil in the past and no good in the future ; and who are everlastingly whining and weeping over the existing ignorance, follies, and infelicities of mankind. I take this indiscriminate railing against the depravity of the times to be the language of weakness and petulance. It may sometimes proceed from a heart steeped in the sorrows of life, but, I suspect, is oftener the offspring of a fee-

ble judgment, little knowledge, and much timidity. Whatever may have caused the general complaint, it ever has been fashionable to magnify present evils, and bewail the inferiority of modern to ancient privileges. Homer, the father of poetry, lamented, in his time, the degeneracy of men, and ascribed to one of his characters, who had lived in a preceding age, the power of performing as much as ten ordinary men of his own generation. Virgil, a thousand years posterior to the Grecian bard, going on the same supposition of the continual deterioration of our species, however inconsistent with the sentiment of my motto, gives to the king of the Rutuli the strength of twelve such men, as the earth in his days produced ; and from the time of this prince of the poets to the present hour, the increasing depravity of th'

world has been the mournful theme of every muse, and the subject of satire with every moralist.

The fact seems to be this. It is natural for man more bitterly to deplore his present than his past sufferings. The iron tooth of time, which devours every thing, wears away the sense of calamities which are no longer oppressive. The physical and moral ills which afflicted our ancestors are indeed the record of history, but few of us only have the power, the will, and the leisure to consult its pages ; whereas all have eyes to see and passions to feel the inconveniences and disasters, the crimes and miseries which now surround them. In the elder ages of the world our race must have been terrified and afflicted by the same cold blasts, the same scorching heats, the same convulsions and ravages of the elements, as are the terror and affliction of us ; but our means of mitigating the severity of these natural evils were not in their possession. What we deem the necessary arts were then scarcely and clumsily practised, and the elegant accommodations of life were wholly unknown. In consequence of the limited knowledge and commerce of the early ages, people of every country were exposed often to scarcity, and at times to famine ; for the herbs, fruits, and animals of one region were rarely exchanged for the superfluities of another. It is therefore credible, that the selfishness, cruelties, and distress attending on want, were experienced after a sort, of which modern times can furnish no example.

The last eighteen hundred years of the world's existence forms an era, on which we look, to be sure, with mixed emotions of horror and delight ; yet no antierior period of equal length can be reviewed with equal satisfaction. The introduction of christianity on the earth gradually meliorated the condition of its inhabitants. Compare the discoveries of science and the improvements of art, which have been made by christians, with the discoveries and improvements of the eighteen centuries immediately preceding the birth of Jesus, and what is the result ? In morals compare the doctrines of Socrates, of Plato, of Epictetus, of Epicurus, and of Seneca with those of the gospel, and look at the comparison ! Generally speaking, in proportion as christianity has been disseminated, a spirit of inquiry and enterprize, of humanity, toleration, and refinement has succeeded to the glooms of ignorance, rudeness, and superstition. It has softened the rigour of arbitrary governments ; mitigated the ferociousness of war ; bettered the condition of slaves ; has instituted, and is continually instituting, methods of abolishing slavery itself ; and promises a general extension of rational freedom.

In forming this conclusion in favour of modern times, I mean to offer no incense to modern vanity. Hundreds and thousands of our age are polluted by sensuality, disgraced by affectation, poisoned by ill principles, deformed by pride, and destroyed by ambition. In our day we have seen the prostitution of the finest talents, and the perversion of the

best things to the worst purposes. We often observe the publick taste corrupted through the medium of skeptical and libidinous books. Profane wits have indeed been the mushroom growth of every age ; but never perhaps to that degree, as within the last half century, were mankind insulted from the press with irreligion, ribaldry, and nonsense.

Nevertheless, the state of society, on the whole, is, probably, improving. Whilst we mourn the misfortunes of our merchants, the mistakes of our politicians, and the atheism of our philosophers, let us not forget to honour the myriads of our fellowmen now associated, or associating, for the

diffusion of useful knowledge, and the diminution of human wo. In all parts of the civilized world we annually observe charity schools of various orders established, hospitals founded and endowed, the grandest inventions disclosed for controlling the force of diverse diseases, and plans projected for rendering these inventions generally efficacious. So that notwithstanding the eye of posterity will behold a stigma on the age, on account of several foolish and baneful innovations, it will yet forever be distinguished by many real and valuable accessions to commerce, science, liberty, and religion.

N.

DESCRIPTION OF BONAPARTE.

The following letter from a friend in London was written soon after his return from a visit to Paris. It contains a few lively touches of all that can be seen of Bonaparte ; and though what was seen is set down with all the ease and pleasantness of table-talk, it will be acknowledged by every traveller to be a faithful sketch of that "man who is now become a god."

London, Aug. 16, 1805.

SINCE I wrote so plentifully by the Anacreon you need not expect much more very soon, though while the subject is fresh, why should I not tell you about the wonder of the age, le grand Napoleon....ou Napoleon le grand? I will set down just what trifles I observed,

The first time I saw him was at a review, which is usually on Sunday. I was stationed in a balcony, and with my opera glass determined to watch the movement of every muscle. The troops, all cavalry without the yard of the palace, were drawn up in several lines in the Place Carrousel. Within the iron railing, or court, were the consular, now imperial

foot guards. I could not help observing that the cavalry was much better mounted and equipped than I expected. They were in all about 5000. They kept no order in the lines till the trumpets announced that his little majesty, that was to be in a few days, was mounted on his white Arabian. At that instant, I looked towards the court, and saw a little fellow galloping in full speed through the lines, attended by a Mameluke and half a dozen officers covered with lace and plumes, who with much difficulty kept pace with him. He now sallied forth into the square, and was soon stopped by a crowd of women and men who were waiting to present their petitions. I

was a little surprized to see him so willing to expose himself. He was within a few paces of me. He immediately dropped his reins, and took the petitions, which were thrust upon him with very little ceremony. Some he instantly handed over to his officers, and others he read with much apparent interest, frequently conversing with the petitioners, and looking with an eye which is not easily described, nor to be observed indeed without some dread. He sat on his horse in the posture of a man who was absorbed in a thousand reflections, and with a *hollow stomach*, as children call it, as if he had not eaten for a month. He was dressed in a blue coat with broad white facing and little buttons, and buttoned close up to his chin without showing any linen; a pair of white breeches, and black boots; and above all, a small cocked hat, no trimmings, but with a little sneaking cockade (the last fragment of the revolution) on the top edge. He has a face rather handsome, that is, the features are so; the lower jaw and chin somewhat large and full. His teeth are fine. His complexion is neither sallow nor unhealthy, as has been said: it is of that fairness which Mr. ***** has. His hair is black, and cut all away from the ears, without whiskers. His eyes shew much of the white; the pupil being large, and the iris very small, they have a very bright, darting, and fierce look. All around they are literally black and blue, as if he had not slept, but thought and studied night and day. There is on the whole, a look of great energy, and none of any amiable

quality: less of the sun-burnt warrior, than of the student of "genie." After resting an hour in reading petitions, he suddenly snatched up his reins, regardless of what was about or before him, and dashed on in full gallop. He rides very badly, with short stirrups, which throw him continually on the back of his saddle. Every motion is so quick, so *militaire*, that there is neither grace nor dignity in his deportment; nothing but his face is imperial, and that will rank very well with the Cæsars; there is much of the Roman in it.

Now you shall have him in another light, at the theatre, where he is always much exposed, though, as he sits low in the box, if he were a little taller he would be much more so. When he enters, he is so quick that he is always seated before any one is aware of his august presence. A faint applause is attempted, and he half rises which puts an end to it. During the performance he looks continually towards the stage, now and then catching a glance at his chained tigers in the pit, turning his eyes in a sly way without moving his head. He continually picks his nose like an irritable man....takes snuff, and then, Frenchman like, blows his trumpet. He has a fine high forehead, that is, it is rather narrow, but the distance is great between his eye brows and the hair, which grows far from the face. His hair is totally neglected, cut rather short. I have frequently been at the theatre, when in the old plays of Racine and Corneille there have been very severe al-

lusions to his situation, to his usurpation, &c. which probably the audience applauded, in *old times*; but they are sure now to receive them with instantaneous and loud applause. He however only runs his *forefinger under the end of his nose*: "kick if you will, but I have ye fast enough." A new play, however, called *Henri VIII.* came out, which he attended, as he often does a first representation; it contained a continual invective against him, and he instantly ordered the piece suppressed. You may ask, how they dared bring it forth? Why he might with more safety imprison every man in Paris, than encroach upon the liberty of the stage; it is a Frenchman's birth right, I may say. It is the school in which they receive all their principles; and where TWENTY-EIGHT are opened every night, you may imagine it to be the substitute both for school and church.

To continue my subject: when Bonaparte rises to quit the theatre, he turns to the audience, shows a fine row of teeth, (what a tiger's grin!) makes several quick bows and disappears. A few voices immediately, as ordered, sound forth the "*vive l'Empereur!*" and a few clap their hands; but I never yet have witnessed any thing but a cold indifference in any audience. The French are very quick and unanimous; and could he once excite them to applaud him, it would pervade the whole audience, and there would be no end to their enthusiasm.

As to the empress, she looks, from knowing a little of the old court, somewhat as becomes imperial majesty. There is an ap-

pearance of great anxiety, of that kind of disturbed feelings, which a person has who is mounted on a high place, or in danger of being overturned in a carriage; a look which all her guards and splendour cannot banish from her countenance. She is generally very well painted, well dressed, & seems to be about fifty. She is or pretends to be very religious. I saw on her toilette at St. Cloud, several religious works and a splendid bible! It is said she is much troubled by the predictions of a fortune-teller when young. She was told that she would marry a nobleman, Count Beauharnois; that he would die an unnatural death; that afterwards she would pass a miserable and perilous life; would finally be a queen, and greater than a queen, but "*garé la chute!*" was the sentence: "*Beware of the fall!*" All this would naturally be invented, but I was told it by Frenchmen who were in the habit of meeting her during Bonaparte's absence in Egypt.

She seldom is seen in publick, which I can account for only from her aversion to meet the eyes of some former gallants, who would proudly proclaim their intimacy.

I should like to describe to you the wonderful magnificence of the apartments of St. Cloud, to which I had access in company with madame Lauriston. Among other things, I could not help observing in the hall of the throne, fitted up or begun *before* he was proclaimed emperor; that the cornice was ornamented by a Cock (France) on the back of a crouching Lion! (England.) The gentlemen pointed at it very significantly. In four compartments

of the ceiling were the imperial arms, executed *before* the people willed so kindly that he should be urged to do them the favour to accept the empire !

The apartments of the Empress are the most beautiful. The window curtains are principally of the first muslin and silk, thrown over a rod or arrow, and drawn aside ; silk on one and muslin the other side of the window.

Her bathing room is a curiosity. It is about eight feet square, and composed entirely of mirrors. On two opposite sides are narrow pilasters, which are so regularly and so many times reflected, that one is obliged to feel of the walls not to believe that it is a gallery 300 feet long. The trough for the Imperial Venus to wallow in is of white marble.

I could not avoid observing at Malmaison, that in Bonaparte's library every thing relates to Egypt ; books, maps, and models. And at the annual exhibition, the painting which was crowned with laurel, represented him in the famous hospital at Jaffa, among the pestiferous soldiers, touching the virulent sore of one. I could mention other things showing not only his penchant to Egypt, but that he is proud and flattered by his bloody and abominable achieve-

ments there. Frenchmen are kept ignorant of, and many will not believe what Sir R. Wilson wrote.

I often asked at Paris, whether *he* governed, or Talleyrand, or some others, and was always assured that he originates and conducts every thing. Talleyrand may be ordered to draw up such a document ; Cambaceres such a law ; Marbois or Lebrun such a scheme of finance : but he is prime mover.

Upon the whole, instead of despising and detesting Bonaparte, I was compelled rather to applaud and admire him *as the Chief of a nation*. Who would prefer being governed by an ignorant, wilful, wicked mob, or democrattick people, to being subject to the skilful, deliberate, and protecting will of an individual ? *I* want no mercy in justice, nor a regard to popular *feelings* in a government.

Bonaparte governs with an energy truly admirable ; and although we hear of " deeds of darkness " and all that, much exaggerated, the people of Paris, from the excellency of the police, enjoy all the benefits which result from perfect order ; benefits, which I wish were to be enjoyed as surely in Boston ; or even in this city of free thinking and too free acting !

SILVA.

No. 9.

" Sparget agrestes tibi silva frondes."

DR. JOHNSON. EDMUND BURKE.

THE characteristick power of the mind of Dr. Johnson seems to have been that of viewing every object to which it was directed steadily, clearly, and in all its relations. Before his mental eye

the colouring spread by imagination, and the glare circumfused by passion faded away, and the elements of things lay naked and bare to his inspection. It is hence that he always explains fully and decides distinctly. Too wise

as well as too honest, he never perplexes with sophistry, nor ever confuses with what is general and undefined. We are instructed, and convinced, and trust ourselves confidently to his guidance. From the rectitude of his reason and from the rectitude of his moral principles he may claim, perhaps in an higher degree than any other man, the praise, to which he aspired, the praise (I quote language beautiful enough to be once more repeated) of having "given ardour to virtue, and confidence to truth."

The talents of Edmund Burke were of a different order. He saw indeed much, but always rapidly and often indistinctly. Yet from the wonderful variety of ideas spread before his imagination (the prevailing power of his mind) if he could not always explain, he could always illustrate; to every object he could produce parallels and on every subject, analogies. As an author therefore he seldom leads us directly forward with an eye steadily fixed on the object of research; his path winds among blossoms and fruits and flowers,

by nature boon
Pour'd forth profuse,

through luxuriant and wild vegetation, where to us bewildered amid variety of beauty, our leader sometimes seems forgetful of his purpose and direction. Obscure it is true, he sometimes is, "*luxuriâ foliorum exuberat umbra.*" But it seems to be his general character, that where he does not instruct he delights, that where he does not convince he persuades; and if our reason be sometimes reluctant to join him,

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all our better feelings desert at once in his favour.

Edmund Burke has been compared to Cicero. For myself I can trace little resemblance between them, except that each was an orator of the highest rank, and except too that the author of the "Reflections on the French Revolution" may claim, perhaps with as much justice as the Roman Consul, the title of "saviour of his country." The language of Cicero is far less coloured and metaphorical, than that of Burke. As an orator he keeps his subject steadily in view, and every idea introduced joins the general current and contributes to increase its force. Even his *egotism is made subsidiary to his eloquence. As an orator therefore he is superiour to Burke, in imagination perhaps not his equal. More resemblance it seems to me may be traced between the philosopher of Tusculum and the author of the Rambler; and I do not discern either in ancient or modern times any other parallel, I had almost said any other equal, of Dr. Johnson.

O MAISON D'ARISTIPPE ! O JARDIN D'EPICURE !

THE art of pleasure, (that of happiness is a different thing) is perhaps little more, than the art of laughing at vexation and trifling with life; the art to forget what has happened, and to be careless what may. The present moment is jealous of her power,

....

* For examples of this among many others, see his Oration for M. Marcellus, his Oration de accusatione in C. Verrem constituendo, the exordium of the 4th Oration against Cataline, and more particularly the exordium of the 2d Philippic; *Quoniam meo fato, &c.*

and will seldom suffer us to be at ease, if we presume to recal the past or anticipate the future.

CANDIDE....RASSELAS.

Voltaire in his "Candide" with merry mischief destroys the fragile hopes of life and gives us nothing better to supply their place.

"Travaillons sans raisonner," dit Martin, "c'est le seul moyen de rendre la vie supportable."

It is not thus with the author of Rasselas.

"To me," said the princess, "the choice of life has become less important; I hope hereafter to think only on the choice of eternity."

I am afraid, that he, who labours without reflection and consequently without hope, will find life not very tolerable. But he whose labours are influenced by a regard to the choice of eternity may enjoy even here something of cheerfulness. With much to suffer he will have much to expect; for that religion, of which Johnson was the disciple and Voltaire the foe, will afford him an humble assurance, that after toiling through this night of dreams, he shall waken in the light of the morning.

CATULLUS.

THOUGH to the poems of Catullus no modest man will give general praise, yet not a few of them appear 'bright through the rubbish,' by which they are surrounded. The original of the following lines (his address *ad Sirmionem peninsulam*) has by some been considered exquisitely beautiful. The home of the Latin poet seems to have been one of those "retreats from

care," which Goldsmith with plaintive hopelessness delighted in describing.

TRANSLATION.

(From the *Sirmio* of Catullus.)

Sweet Sirmio, little isle most dear
Of all, which mid our lakes appear,
Or in the ocean's boundless waves;
Of all, that either Neptune laves,
Full gladly I return to thee;
Scarce yet believing I am free
From Thynia and the Euxine shore,
And safely see my home once more.
How heavenly to be loosed from care,
To drop the load so hard to bear,
And tired with all our wanderings past,
To come to our own house at last,
And every foreign trouble fled
To rest on our accustomed bed.
'Tis this succeeding calm alone,
Which for such labours can atone,
All hail, my Sirmio! lovely isle
Receive thy master with a smile;
Ye waters of the Lydian lake
Of all our common joy partake;
Wild laughter, too, that lov'st the place,
Now welcome me with merry face.

TRANSLATION FROM THE CLASSICS.

OF all the arguments against the study of the classical languages the weakest seems to be (if one may venture to settle such a doubtful point of precedency) "that we may procure translations." It discovers taste and knowledge, and comprehension not unlike those of the celebrated conqueror of Corinth, who, when the finished labours of Grecian art were to be transported from that city to Rome, declared (as every body knows) that it should be at the peril of the persons, who conveyed them; and that if any of the articles were damaged or lost, they must take care to provide similar ones equally valuable.

RICHARDSON.

I AM not much pleased with the character of Sir Charles Gran-

dison, as delineated by Richardson. It is drawn, as Queen Elizabeth would have her portrait, without shades; I do not mean without defects, but without the retreating and softer virtues, the virtues not of action, but of suffering. Some I know have supposed it unnatural, because too nearly approaching perfection. Unnatural indeed it is, but not for this reason, but because all his endeavours are successful and all his virtues triumphant; and it is thus uninteresting too, because we can feel no concern for a man, who we are sure is always to come off as an hero. It does not seem to me, that the effect produced in a character by the contrast of dissimilar virtues is sufficiently attended to by those, who have the forming of fictitious models of excellence. There is nothing with which I am more pleased in the Brutus of Shakespeare, the stoical philosopher, the man patient of suffering and careless of life, than a little incident of kindness to his boy, who is sleeping.

I will not do thee so much harm to wake thee.
If thou dost nod thou'lt break thy instrument,
I'll take it from thee.

The Emily of Mrs. Ratcliffe is perhaps not very distant from a perfect character; for to no common strength and rectitude of principle she unites all the delicacy, tenderness, and generosity, and all the lighter graces of a woman. But to return for a moment to Richardson, from whom in talking of Mrs. Ratcliffe, we have wandered not a little way; some of his scenes of passion seem to be calculated to produce an effect as ludicrous or rather as

disgusting, as those designs in painting, which are sometimes met with, where whatever violent emotions it is intended to express, all the figures introduced are placed in attitudes, the most genteel imaginable.

SANNIZARIUS.

THE following description of night is from the poem of Sannizarius, de partu Virginis. One might easily mistake it for an extract from Virgil.

Tempus erat, quo nox tardis invecta quadrigis
Nondum stelliferi mediam pervenit Olympi
Ad metam, et tacit scintillant sydera motu.
Cum sylvæ, urbesque silent, cum fessa labore
Accipiunt placidos mortalia pectora somnos;
Non fera, non volucris, non picto corpore
serpens
Dat sonitum. Jamque in cineres consederat
Ignis ultimus. —

There is another short description of night in one of his piscatory eclogues, which may please from its consonance to the marine character of these poems.

Aspice, cuncta silent, Orcas et maxima cete
Somnus habet, tacitæ recubant per litora
phocæ,
Non Zephyri strepit aura, sopor suus humida
mulcet
Æquora, sopito connivent sydera coelo.

In the third eclogue, there is a simile too, which is prettily appropriate.

Qualis tranquillo quæ labitur æquore cymba,
Cum Zephyris summæ crispantur leniter undæ,
Tuta volat, luditque hilaris per transtra juven-
ventus,
Talis vita mihi dum me Chloris amabat.

There is a line of Lord Strangford,

“His course was pleasure’s placid wave,”

in which the simile of Sannizarius is exhibited in miniature.

SACONTALA : OR, THE FATAL RING,

Continued from p. 526.

ACT V.

SCENE—*The Palace. An old Chamberlain sighing.*

Chamberlain. ALAS ! what a decrepit old age have I attained !—This wand, which I first held for the discharge of my customary duties in the secret apartments of my prince, is now my support, whilst I walk feebly through the multitude of years which I have passed.—I must now mention to the king, as he goes through the palace, an event which concerns himself : it must not be delayed.—*[Advancing slowly.]*—What is it ?—Oh ! I recollect : the devout pupils of Canna desire an audience.—How strange a thing is human life !—The intellects of an old man seem at one time luminous, and then on a sudden are involved in darkness, like the flame of a lamp at the point of extinction.—*[He walks round and looks.]*—There is Dushmanta : he has been attending to his people, as to his own family ; and now with a tranquil heart seeks a solitary chamber ; as an elephant the chief of his herd, having grazed the whole morning, and being heated by the meridian sun, repairs to a cool station during the oppressive heats.—Since the king is just risen from his tribunal, and must be fatigued, I am almost afraid to inform him at present that Canna's pupils are arrived : yet how should they who support nations enjoy rest ?—The sun yokes his bright steeds for the labour of many hours ; the gale breathes by night and by day ; the prince of serpents continually sustains the weight of this earth ; and equally incessant is the toil of that man, whose revenue arises from a sixth part of his people's income. *[He walks about.]*

Enter Dushmanta, Madavya, and Attendants.

Dushm. Every petitioner having attained justice, is departed happy ; but kings who perform their duties conscientiously are afflicted without end.—The anxiety of acquiring dominion gives extreme pain ; and, when it is firmly established, the cares of supporting the nation incessantly harass the sovereign ;

as a large umbrella, of which a man carries the staff in his own hand, fatigues while it shades him.

Behind the scenes. May the king be victorious !

Two Bards repeat stanzas.

First Bard. Thou seekest not thy own pleasure : no ; it is for the people that thou art harassed from day to day. Such, when thou wast created, was the disposition implanted in thy soul ! Thus a branchy tree bears on his head the scorching sunbeams, while his broad shade allays the fever of those who seek shelter under him.

Second Bard. When thou wieldest the rod of justice, thou bringest to order all those who have deviated from the path of virtue : thou biddest contention cease : thou wast formed for the preservation of thy people : thy kindred possess, indeed, considerable wealth ; but so boundless is thy affection, that all thy subjects are considered by thee as thy kinsmen.

Dushm. *[Listening.]* That sweet poetry refreshes me after the toil of giving judgments and publick orders.

Madb. Yes ; as a tired bull is refreshed when the people say, "There goes the lord of cattle."

Dushm. *[Smiling.]* Oh ! art thou here, my friend : let us take our seats together. *[The king and Madavya sit down.—Music behind the scenes.]*

Madb. Listen, my royal friend. I hear a well-tuned Vina sounding, as if it were in concert with the lutes of the gods, from yonder apartment.—The queen Hansamatì is preparing, I imagine, to greet you with a new song.

Dushm. Be silent, that I may listen.

Cham. *[Aside.]* The king's mind seems intent upon some other business. I must wait his leisure. *[Retiring on one side.]*

SONG *[behind the scenes.]*

"Sweet bee, who, desirous of extracting fresh honey, wast wont to kiss the soft border of the new-blown Amra flower, how canst thou now be satisfied with the water lily, and forget the first object of thy love ?"

Dusbm. The ditty breathes a tender passion.

Madb. Does the king know its meaning? It is too deep for me.

Dusbm. [*Smiling.*] I was once in love with Hansamatî, and am now reproved for continuing so long absent from her.—Friend Mâdhavya, inform the queen in my name, that I feel the reproof.

Madb. As the king commands; but—
[*Rising slowly*].—My friend, you are going to seize a sharp lance with another man's hand. I cannot relish your commission to an enraged woman.—A hermit cannot be happy till he has taken leave of all passions whatever.

Dusbm. Go, my kind friend, the urbanity of thy discourse will appease her.

Madb. What an errand! [*He goes out.*]

Dusbm. [*Aside.*] Ah! what makes me so melancholy on hearing a mere song on absence, when I am not in fact separated from no real object of my affection?—Perhaps the sadness of men, otherwise happy, on seeing beautiful forms and listening to sweet melody, arises from some faint remembrance of past joys, and the traces of connections in a former state of existence.

Cham. [*Advancing humbly.*] May our sovereign be victorious!—Two religious men, with some women, are come from their abode in a forest near the Snowy Mountains, and bring a message from Canna.—The king will command.

Dusbm. [*Surprised.*] What! are pious hermits arrived in the company of women?

Cham. It is even so.

Dusbm. Order the priest Sômaratâ, in my name, to shew them due reverence in the form appointed by the Vêda; and bid him attend me. I shall wait for my holy guests in a place fit for their reception.

Cham. I obey. [*He goes out.*]

Dusbm. Wardour, point the way to the hearth of the consecrated fire.

Cham. This, O king, this is the way, —[*He walks before*].—Here is the entrance of the hallowed enclosure; and there stands the venerable cow to be milked for the sacrifice, looking bright from the recent sprinkling of mystick water.—Let the king ascend. [*Dusbmanta is raised to the place of sacrifice on the shoulders of his wardours.*]

Dusbm. What message can the pious

Canna have sent me?—Has the devotion of his pupils been impeded by evil spirits—or by what other calamity?—Or has any harm, alas! befallen the poor herds who graze in the hallowed forest?—Or have the fens of the king tainted the flowers and fruits of the creepers planted by female hermits?—My mind is entangled in a labyrinth of confused apprehensions.

Ward. What our sovereign imagines, cannot possibly have happened; since the hermitage has been rendered secure from evil by the mere sound of his bowstring. The pious men, whom the king's benevolence has made happy, are come, I presume, to do him homage.

Enter Sangarâva, Saradwata, and Gautami, leading Sacontala by the hand; and before them the old Chamberlain, and the Priest.

Cham. This way, respectable strangers; come this way.

Sarn. My friend Saradwata, there sits the king of men, who has felicity at command, yet shows equal respect to all: here no subject, even of the lowest class, is received with contempt. Nevertheless, my soul having ever been free from attachment to worldly things, I consider this hearth, although a crowd now surround it, as the station merely of consecrated fire.

Sarad. I was not less confounded than yourself on entering the populous city; but now I look on it, as a man just bathed in pure water, on a man smeared with oil and dust, as the pure on the impure, as the waking on the sleeping, as the freeman on the captive, as the independent on the slave.

Priest. Thence it is, that men, like you two, are so elevated above other mortals.

Sac. [*Perceiving a bad omen.*] Venerable mother, I feel my right eye throb! What means this involuntary motion?

Gaut. Heaven avert the omen, my sweet child! May every delight attend thee!

[*They all advance.*]

Priest. [*Shewing the king to them.*] There, holy men, is the protector of the people; who has taken his seat, and expects you.

Sarn. This is what we wished; yet we have no private interest in the business. It is ever thus: trees are bent

by the abundance of their fruit; clouds are brought low when they teem with salubrious rain; and the real benefactors of mankind are not elated by riches.

Ward. O king, the holy guests appear before you with placid looks, indicating their affection.

Dushm. [*Gazing at Sacontala.*] Ah! what damsel is that whose mantle conceals the far greater part of her beautiful form?—She looks, among the hermits, like a fresh green bud among faded and yellow leaves.

Ward. This at least, O king, is apparent; that she has a form which deserves to be seen more distinctly.

Dushm. Let her still be covered; she seems pregnant, and the wife of another must not be seen even by me.

Sac. [*Aside with her hand to her bosom.*] O my heart, why dost thou palpitate?—Remember the beginning of thy lord's affection, and be tranquil.

Priest. May the king prosper! The respectable guests have been honoured as the law ordains; and they have now a message to deliver from their spiritual guide: let the king deign to hear it.

Dushm. [*With reverence.*] I am attentive.

Both Misras. [*Extending their bands.*] Victory attend thy banners!

Dushm. I respectfully greet you both.

Both. Blessings on our sovereign!

Dushm. Has your devotion been uninterrupted?

Sarn. How should our rights be disturbed, when thou art the preserver of all creatures? How, when the bright sun blazes, should darkness cover the world?

Dushm. [*Aside.*] The name of royalty produces, I suppose, all worldly advantages!—[*Aloud.*]—Does the holy Canna then prosper?

Sarn. O king, they who gather the fruits of devotion may command prosperity. He first inquires affectionately whether thy arms are successful, and then addresses thee in these words:—

Dushm. What are his orders?

Sarn. "The contract of marriage, reciprocally made between thee and this girl, my daughter, I confirm with tender regard; since thou art celebrated as the most honourable of men, and my Sacontala is Virtue herself in a human form, no blasphemous complaint

will henceforth be made against Brahma for suffering discordant matches: he has now united a bride and bridegroom with qualities equally transcendent.—Since therefore, she is pregnant by thee, receive her in thy palace, that she may perform, in conjunction with thee, the duties prescribed by religion.

Gaut. Great king, thou hast a mild aspect; and I wish to address thee in few words.

Dushm. [*Smiling.*] Speak venerable matron.

Gaut. She waited not the return of her spiritual father; nor were thy kindred consulted by thee. You two only were present, when your nuptials were solemnized: now therefore converse freely together in the absence of all others.

Sac. [*Aside.*] What will my lord say?

Dushm. [*Aside, perplexed.*] How strange an adventure!

Sac. [*Aside.*] Ah me! how disdainfully he seems to receive the message!

Sarn. [*Aside.*] What means that phrase which I overheard, "How strange an adventure?"—[*Aloud.*]—Monarch, thou knowest the hearts of men. Let a wife behave ever so discreetly, the world will think ill of her, if she live only with her paternal kinsman; and a lawful wife now requests, as her kindred also humbly entreat, that whether she be loved or not, she may pass her days in the mansion of her husband.

Dushm. What sayest thou!—Am I the lady's husband?

Sac. [*Aside, with anguish.*] O my heart, thy fears have proved just.

Sarn. Does it become a magnificent prince to depart from the rules of religion and honour, merely because he repents of his engagements?

Dushm. With what hope of success could this groundless fable have been invented?

Sarn. [*Angrily.*] The minds of those whom power intoxicates are perpetually changing.

Dushm. I am reproved with too great severity.

Gaut. [*To Sacontala.*] Be not ashamed, my sweet child: let me take off thy mantle, that the king may recollect thee.

(*She unveils her.*)

Dushm. (*Aside, looking at Sacontala.*) While I am doubtful whether this un-

blemished beauty which is displayed before me has not been possessed by another, I resemble a bee fluttering at the close of night over a blossom filled with dew : and in this state of mind, I neither can enjoy nor forsake her.

Ward. (Aside to Dushmanta.) The king best knows his rights and his duties : but who would hesitate when a woman, bright as a gem, brings lustre to the apartments of his palace ?

Sarn. What, O king, does thy strange silence import ?

Dushm. Holy man, I have been meditating again and again, but have no recollection of my marriage with this lady. How then can I lay aside all consideration of my military tribe, and admit into my palace a young woman who is pregnant by another husband ?

Sac. (Aside.) Ah ! wo is me.—Can there be a doubt even of our nuptials ?—The tree of my hope, which had risen so luxuriantly, is at once broken down.

Sarn. Beware, lest the godlike sage, who would have bestowed on thee, as a free gift, his inestimable treasure, which thou hadst taken, like a base robber, should now cease to think of thee, who art lawfully married to his daughter, and should confine all his thoughts to her whom thy perfidy disgraces.

Sarad. Rest a while, my Sarngarava ; and thou, Sacontala, take thy turn to speak ; since thy lord has declared his forgetfulness.

Sac. (Aside.) If his affection has ceased, of what use will it be to recal his remembrance of me ?—Yet, if my soul must endure torment, be it so : I will speak to him.—(*Aloud to Dushmanta.*)—O my husband !—(*Pausing.*)—Or (if the just application of that sacred word be still doubted by thee) O son of Puru, is it becoming, that having been once enamoured of me in the consecrated forest, and having shown the excess of thy passion, thou shouldst this day deny me with bitter expressions ?

Dushm. (Covering his ears.) Be the crime removed from my soul !—Thou hast been instructed for some base purpose to vilify me, and make me fall from the dignity which I have hitherto supported ; as a river which has burst

its banks and altered its placid current, overthrows the trees that had risen aloft on them.

Sac. If thou sayst this merely from want of recollection, I will restore thy memory by producing thy own ring, with thy name engraved on it !

Dushm. A capital invention !

Sac. (Looking at her finger.) Ah me ! I have no ring.

(*She fixes her eyes with anguish on Gautami.*)

Gaut. The fatal ring must have dropped, my child, from thy hand, when thou tookest up water to pour on thy head in the pool of Sachitirt'ha, near the station of Sacravatara.

Dushm. (Smiling.) So skilful are women in finding ready excuses !

Sac. The power of Brama must prevail : I will yet mention one circumstance.

Dushm. I must submit to hear the tale.

Sac. One day, in a grove of Vetasas, thou tookest water in thy hand from its natural vase of lotos leaves——

Dushm. What followed ?

Sac. At that instant a little fawn, which I had reared as my own child, approached thee ; and thou saidst with benevolence : “ Drink thou first, gentle fawn.” He would not drink from the hand of a stranger, but received water eagerly from mine ; when thou saidst, with increasing affection : “ Thus every creature loves its companions ; you are both foresters alike, and both alike amiable.”

Dushm. By such interested and honied falsehoods are the souls of voluptuaries ensnared !

Gaut. Forbear, illustrious prince, to speak harshly. She was bred in a sacred grove where she learned no guile.

Dushm. Pious matron, the dexterity of females, even when they are untaught, appears in those of a species different from our own.—What would it be if they were duly instructed !—The female Cocilas, before they fly towards the firmament, leave their eggs to be hatched, and their young fed, by birds who have no relation to them.

Sac. (With anger.) Oh ! void of honour, thou measurest all the world by thy own bad heart. What prince ever resembled, or ever will resemble, thee, who wearest the garb of religion and virtue, but in truth art a base deceiver ;

like a deep well whose mouth is covered with smiling plants !

Dushm. (*Aside.*) The rusticity of her education makes her speak thus angrily and inconsistently with female decorum.—She looks indignant; her eye glows; and her speech, formed of harsh terms, falters as she utters them. Her lip, ruddy as the Bimba fruit, quivers as if it were nipped with frost; and her eyebrows, naturally smooth and equal, are at once irregularly contracted.—Thus having failed in circumventing me by the apparent lustre of simplicity, she has recourse to wrath, and snaps in two the bow of Cama, which, if she had not belonged to another, might have wounded me.—(*Aloud.*)—The heart of Dushmanta, young woman, is known to all; and thine is betrayed by thy present demeanour.

Sac. (*Ironically.*) You kings are in all cases to be credited implicitly: you perfectly know the respect which is due to virtue and to mankind; while females, however modest, however virtuous, know nothing, and speak nothing truly.—In a happy hour I came hither to seek the object of my affection: in a happy moment I received the hand of a prince descended from Puru; a prince who had won my confidence by the honey of his words, whilst his heart concealed the weapon that was to pierce mine. (*She hides her face and weeps.*)

Sarn. This insufferable mutability of the king's temper kindles my wrath. Henceforth let all be circumspect before they form secret connections: a friendship hastily contracted, when both hearts are not perfectly known, must ere long become enmity.

Dushm. Wouldst thou force me then to commit an enormous crime, relying solely on her smooth speeches?

Sarn. (*Scornfully.*) Thou hast heard an answer.—The words of an incomparable girl, who never learned what iniquity was, are here to receive no credit; while they, whose learning consists in accusing others, and inquiring into crimes, are the only persons who speak truth!

Dushm. O man of unimpeached veracity, I certainly am what thou describest; but what would be gained by accusing thy female associate?

Sarn. Eternal misery.

Dushm. No; misery will never be the portion of Puru's descendants.

Sarn. What avails our altercation?—O king, we have obeyed the commands of our preceptor, and now return. Sacontala is by law thy wife, whether thou desert or acknowledge her; and the dominion of a husband is absolute.—Go before us, Gautami. [*The two Misras and Gautami returning.*]

Sac. I have been deceived by this perfidious man; but will you, my friends, will you also forsake me? (*Following them.*)

Gaut. My son, Sacontala follows us with affectionate supplications. What can she do here with a faithless husband: she who is all tenderness?

Sarn. (*Angrily to Sacontala.*) O wife, who seest the faults of thy lord, dost thou desire independence?

Sarad. Let the queen hear. If thou beest what the king proclaims thee, what right hast thou to complain? But if thou knowest the purity of thy own soul, it will become thee to wait as a handmaid in the mansion of thy lord. Stay, then, where thou art: we must return to Canna.

Dushm. Deceive her not, holy men, with vain expectations. The moon opens the night flower; and the sun makes the water lily blossom: each is confined to its own object: and thus a virtuous man abstains from any connection with the wife of another.

Sarn. Yet thou, O king, who fearest to offend religion and virtue, art not afraid to desert thy wedded wife; pretending that the variety of thy publick affairs has made thee forget thy private contract.

Dushm. (*To his Priest.*) I really have no remembrance of any such engagement; and I ask thee, my spiritual counsellor, whether of the two offences be the greater, to forsake my own wife, or to have an intercourse with the wife of another?

Priest. (*After some deliberation.*) We may adopt an expedient between both.

Dushm. Let my venerable guide command.

Priest. The young woman may dwell till her delivery in my house.

Dushm. For what purpose?

Priest. Wise astrologers have assured the king, that he will be the father of an illustrious prince, whose dominion

will be bounded by the western and eastern seas: now, if the holy man's daughter shall bring forth a son whose hands and feet bear the marks of extensive sovereignty, I will do homage to her as my queen, and conduct her to the royal apartments; if not, she shall return in due time to her father.

Dusbm. Be it as you judge proper.

Priest. [To Sacontala.] This way, my daughter, follow me.

Sac. O earth! mild goddess, give me a place within thy bosom!

[*She goes out weeping with the Priest; while the two Misras go out by different way with Gautami.*—

Dusbmanta stands meditating on the beauty of Sacontala; but the impression still clouds his memory.

Behind the scenes. Oh! miraculous event!

Dusbm. (*Listening.*) What can have happened!

The Priest re-enters.

Priest. Hear, O king, the stupendous event. When Canna's pupils had departed, Sacontala, bewailing her adverse

fortune, extended her arms and wept; when——

Dusbm. What then?

Priest. A body of light, in a female shape, descended near Apfaraſtirt'ha, where the nymphs of heaven are worshipped; and having caught her hastily in her bosom, disappeared.

[*All express astonishment.*

Dusbm. I suspected from the beginning some work of sorcery.—The business is over; and it is needless to reason more on it.—Let thy mind, Somarata, be at rest.

Priest. May the king be victorious.

[*He goes out.*

Dusbm. Chamberlain, I have been greatly harassed; and thou, Wardour, go before me to a place of repose.

Ward. This way; let the king come this way.

Dusbm. [*Advancing, aside.*] I cannot with all my efforts recollect my nuptials with the daughter of the hermit; yet so agitated is my heart, that it almost induces me to believe her story.

[*All go out.*

POETRY.

ORIGINAL.

THE GARDEN, MORALIZED.

(Concluded from page 528.)

"ERE the bright star, which leads the morning sky,
Hangs o'er the blackning east his diamond eye,
The chaste Nastertion* leaves her secret bed,
And faintlike glory trembles round her head."

....

* "Miss E. C. Linnæus first observed the Tropæolum, or garden Nastertion, to emit sparks, or flashes, in the mornings before sunrise, during the month of June, or July, and in the twilight of the evening. These singular scintillations were shown to her father and other philosophers. Mr. Wilcke, a celebrated electrician, believed them to be electric. This may be owing to a phosphorescent quali-

ty. In this plant perhaps it may be a mode of defence, by which it harasses and destroys the night-flying insects, which infest it. Probably it may emit the same sparks during the day-time; if it does, they are then invisible." It is generally acknowledged, I believe, that the virtues of women shine with the most alluring lustre in the adverse scenes of domestick life.

....

For love's phosphorick with a lambent
light
Shines ever brightest in the darkest
night;
As glow-flies lend the stars their glim-
mering hues,
But to the sun their feeble aid refuse.

With accents soft, as sighing zephyrs
breathe,
And love's kind looks, as mild as sum-
mer's eve,
White Lily§ coyly woos her lover's
arms,
And all the mother brightens into
charms,
From night's dark fiends and epidemick
air
She keeps her tender charge with anx-
ious care;
"Soft plays affection round her bosom's
throne,
And guards his life, forgetful of her
own."

So sad Louisa,† torn by barbarous
hand
From home and husband, friends and
native land,
Forced with the tender pledges of her
love
Among the natives of the wood to rove,
Denied herself the morsel heaven had
lent,
Till nature fail'd, with toil and grief
o'erspent;
Pursued her pathless way through de-
serts wild,
And clasped with fond embrace her
starving child,
With bread his mouth, his heart with
transport fill'd,
And joy extatick in her bosom thrill'd.

"With vain desires the monstrous
Alceus ‡ burns,"
The rake and honest man assumes by turns;

....

§ According to the Linnæan system of botany the pistil gently inclines toward the stamen, which, in a moral sense, may signify, that an affectionate wife will go out of her way to oblige her husband, and spare no pains to secure his affections.

† See the history of Mrs. Howe's captivity, 1755.

‡ "The double Hollyhock is called by botanists a vegetable monster. In some the petals are mul-

Well stored with fashion's phrases, learn-
ed by rote,
Just as the parrot sings her mimick note;
So sweet an air, such pretty tales he
tells,
That every female heart with rapture
swells.

This truth's confest, tho' moralists may gaze,
That fashion, more than merit, woman
sways;

For trust me, ladies, would you look
within,

You'd find a monkey in a leopard's skin!

Again should we compare an uncouth
thing
To any daughter of accomplished
spring,
The Marigold || alone in liveliest shade
Would represent a snuff-dyed, odd old
maid,
Who, though all charmless, when in
youthful prime,
Still courts admirers, e'en in life's decline;
"Ashamed to own she gave delight be-
fore,
Reduced to feign it, now she gives no
more."

But time would fail us, in each flower
to find,
Each nice resemblance to some human
mind;
The thin-faced miser, eaten up with
care,
Whose looks are madness, and whose
words despair,
The dull monoptole, whose misanthrope
life
With cats and dogs is led without a
wife;
The murderer, lion-like, for prey who
creeps,
Wakes in the night, and in the day time
sleeps,

....

tiplied three or four times, without excluding the stamina, in others they are entirely excluded." Dr. Young has called all "men of pleasure" Centaurs, or monsters; and this appellation will peculiarly apply to the 'fashionable young men' of the present day.

|| The particular resemblances I leave to the reader's imagination to form; observing only, that the Marigold retains her "tawny charms" the latest in the fall of any flower, and even till "dread winter comes, and shuts the scene."

These and a thousand others well demand
Darwin's bold pencil, and botanick hand.

The roses fade, the garden's pride is fled,
And Flora's children sleep among the dead;
The Muses, sick'ning, long the scene to change,
Wide ope the garden gate, and let them range.
Delightful scenes, which late I wrapt surveyed,
As robin fied, and partridge drummer played;
Farewel! When gladsome spring returns to cheer
The sad survivors of the mournful year,
Then will I meet you at the early dawn,
And print with lighter steps your dewy lawn.
Lo, winter comes in dread, terrific form,
Her steeds the winds, her chariot the storm,
A cloud her vesture, icicle her crown,
Her hair in snowy curls hangs loosely down;
Perched on her forehead, raven-like, sets night,
Frost in her left hand, hail-stones in her right,
With shoe of ice she treads out life and beat,
And smiles at dying nature's last defeat.
So death will soon this bounded prospect close,
And hush life's turmoils to a calm repose,
Unveil new scenes; in truth's clear mirror show
The moral portrait, that each drew below;
Which, fix'd in fadeless tints, shall ever stand,
Approved, or censured, by the Master's hand.
For earth's frail flowers, let earth-born spirits sigh;
But man, the noblest flower, shall never die.
Though earth and stars their lessening course shall run,
And in dread ruin mingle with the sun;
The sun himself behind his clouds shall keep,
Nor wake with tuneful voice the morning's sleep,

This bud of time, reared on an earthly sod,
Shall bloom immortal, as its Parent God.

OCCASIONAL PROLOGUE TO
CATO'S TRAGEDY.

*Written for an exhibition at Michilimackinac
on the 22d February, 1805;—being
the anniversary of the birth of WASHINGTON.*

WHILE, in the east, fierce discord sounds alarms,
And mad Bellona wakes the world to arms;
While Asia mourns, amid her ravag'd plains,
And morning lowers on Africk's dark domains;
While Europe, 'mid her scantier region vies
In wealth and power, in arts and arms to rise;
Here through our realms, from want and slav'ry driven,
Columbia smiles, the favourite child of heaven!

Let Gallia groan, beneath Napoleon's chain,
And mourn expiring liberty in vain;
Or, meanly cringing, kiss the tyrant's rod,
Adore her despot, and disown her God;
Let fair Britannia long her dread be seen,
The nurse of wisdom, and of arts the queen;
Let patriot hosts long thunder on her strand,
And Neptune's trident grace a Nelson's hand;
But let Columbia's boast forever be,
A people virtuous and a nation free;
A clime where plenty, peace, and wealth are given,
And all the blessings of indulgent heaven.

Freedom! bright goddess of celestial truth,
Long sought, in vain, a residence on earth,

Till Rome's wide walls a kind asylum
gave,
Where all were patriots, and where all
were brave:
There stood her temples, there her
blest'd abode,
There God-like fires in human bosoms
glow'd;
There BRUTUS rose, the lustful tyrant's
dread,
And Tarquin trembled, though Lucretia
bled:
There Scipio triumph'd, once his coun-
try's pride,
And there the "*self-devoted Decii dy'd*;"
There long her brilliant banners wav'd
unfurl'd,
Till Rome's proud sceptre sway'd the
vanquish'd world!—
But when *self-love* o'er publick virtue
rul'd,
When Roman fires in Roman bosoms
cool'd;
When wealth and avarice spread their
fyren charms,
And "*Rome became a prey to Roman arms*;"
Then curst ambition mounted freedom's
throne,
And claim'd unbounded empire, as her
own;
Then Caesar's triumph quench'd the
patriot's pride,
And freedom slumber'd, when great
CATO dy'd!

When our forefathers dar'd th' At-
lantick wave
In quest of rights, which God and na-
ture gave;
Though long by vexing storms and tem-
pests toils'd,
Though long by fate, and foes, and for-
tune cross'd,
At length the pilgrims found the pro-
mis'd land,
And freedom's altars blaz'd along the
strand;
The grateful incense Heaven's high fa-
vour won,
And CATO liv'd again—in WASH-
INGTON.
Thou hero, once Columbia's proudest
boast,
In peace our counsel, and in war our
host!
As erst when Pharoah 'neath his tyrant
hand,

Relentless crush'd the chosen *patriarch*
band,
MOSES with pious care the people led,
And pour'd destruction on the guilty
head;
Guided them dauntless thro' the wat'ry
waste,
And the bold path through trackless def-
arts trac'd,
Reviv'd desponding hopes, and calm'd
their fears,
While all Mount Sinai thunder'd in
their ears,
Till the poor pilgrim *Tribes*, each danger
past,
Saw the bright *land of promise* rise at
last:
So STOODST THOU ONCE, our *shelt'ring*
cloud by day,
Our *fiery pillar* in the midnight way;
Ledst through oppression's pathless wilds
along
Thy fainting hands, and sooth'd the
murmuring throng;
Cheer'd with thy smiles, and with thy
bounty fed,
Turn'd rocks to water and the dew to
bread,
The hopeless pilgrim cheer'd with pro-
spect sweet,
And crush'd the serpent lurking at thy
feet;
Till freedom rose, with beams of splen-
dour bright,
And ALL CANAAN GLADDEN'D ON THE
SIGHT!

Long may our breasts enkindle at thy
name,
With grateful ardour and a patriot
flame;
No fardid passions e'er possess the soul,
But *publick spirit* animate the whole:—
Then shall Columbia see no tyrant rise,
No Caesar triumph—tho' our Cato dies!

This night, kind friends, accept a tri-
bute due,
To virtue, freedom, WASHINGTON,
and you—
We boast no knowledge of the *scenick art*,
Yet hope to rouse and warm the patriot
heart;
'Tis nobly done but to endeavour
well.....
We'll try our best, though hopeless to
excel.

THE BOSTON REVIEW,

FOR NOVEMBER, 1805.

Librum tuum legi & quam diligentissime potui annotavi, quæ commutanda, quæ eximenda, arbitrarer. Nam ego dicere verum assuevi. Neque ulli patientius reprehenduntur, quam qui maxime laudari merentur.—Pliny.

ARTICLE 71.

Nature displayed, in her mode of teaching language to man; or a new and infallible method of acquiring a language in the shortest time possible, deduced from the analysis of the human mind, and consequently suited to every capacity. Adapted to the French. By N. G. Dufief, of Philadelphia. 8vo. 2 vols. pp. 900. Philadelphia, T. L. Plowman and T. S. Manning.

WE owe an apology to our readers perhaps for having so long delayed our remarks upon this work; and we hope to find a sufficient excuse in the abstruseness of the subject, as well as in the bulk of the volumes. The careful perusal of a grammar of such an extent, is no small task; it requires a degree of attention, which we have rarely been obliged to bestow upon the original publications that have come under our notice: And as the work before us appeared as a *new system*, we felt bound to give it the most deliberate consideration. We now proceed with our review of it; presenting our readers, in the first place, with an outline of the author's plan, and then with such remarks as the examination of it has suggested.

The work is announced as a treatise on *universal grammar*;

but the general principles investigated by the author are applied only to the *French* language; so that it may properly be considered as a grammar of that language alone. Without further remarks we lay before our readers the following account of it, from the author's *preliminary discourse*, which is written with great correctness, and, if entirely of Mr. Dufief's composition, is one of the best proofs he could have given us of the efficacy of *his* method of learning languages.

The work is comprised in *two volumes*: the *first*, which is practical, is by far the more important to the learner, as it will enable him to acquire a competent knowledge of the French language.

It contains three *vocabularies*, and a collection of *familiar and idiomatical phrases*. The *first* vocabulary is that of the names of objects, which occur most frequently in conversation; the gender is carefully affixed to each of them: to every word is adapted a *familiar phrase*, such as I could remember to have been often used with the word. This familiar phrase renders the fundamental words in each vocabulary more striking, in the same manner as an elegant frame renders the picture it contains more conspicuous. Some verbs, with appropriate phrases following particular nouns, are designed to describe the actions which those nouns might naturally bring to the mind, on being pronounced, and, on that account, they become a valuable addition to the vocabulary.—In the distribution of this

vocabulary, we have not classed the terms in an arbitrary manner; we have, on the contrary followed, as near as possible, the order pointed out by the scale of our wants, as the members of a civilized nation.——The advantages arising from such a classification, must be obvious to every one, as the most useful words are the first offered to the memory; and the learner, judging of the utility of the *French* words by that of the corresponding *English*, and impelled by the voice of interest and a conviction that we are leading him aright, will infensibly have his attention more and more fixed on the object of his pursuit. If I may be permitted to speak in favour of this vocabulary, which has cost me no inconsiderable labour and attention, I will venture to assert that it contains no useless, improper, or obsolete words, while it is thought but few necessary terms have been omitted.

The *second* vocabulary comprises the various kinds of numbers, the principal adjectives, and a sufficient collection of abstract nouns. The numbers are placed at the head of this vocabulary.—The adjectives have been so disposed as to enable the scholar easily and promptly to acquire as perfect a knowledge of the feminine gender of French adjectives as a Frenchman himself can possess.—The abstract nouns have been ranged in alphabetical order.

The *third* vocabulary is a series of very important words, which are called words forming the link, or completion of sense, between the other parts of speech, and are known in grammar by the denomination of *pronouns, prepositions, adverbs, conjunctions, and interjections*.

“The collection of familiar and idiomatical phrases, already mentioned, will close the first part;” and to obtain this collection, the author informs us, he has “perused above five hundred different plays;” and in addition to that, “had recourse afterwards to every publication of note on the subject of French idioms.”

In order that our readers may be fully possessed of the design of this volume, we here insert a

few examples from the vocabularies described above.

I. Vocabulary, relating to food, clothing, habitation of man, &c. the town, country, and the universe.

| | |
|---------------|--|
| Loaf. | Buy me a three pound loaf. |
| Pain. m. | Achetez-moi un pain de trois livres. |
| Coat. | Your coat is too short. |
| Habit. m. | Votre habit est trop court. |
| House. | Is this house to be let? |
| Maison. f. | Cette maison est elle à louer? |
| Town. | He lives in the heart of the town. |
| Ville. f. | Il demeure au cœur de la ville. |
| Country. | The country is very pleasant at this season. |
| Campagne. f. | La campagne est très agréable dans cette saison. |
| American. | I thought he was an American. |
| Americain. m. | Je croyais qu'il étoit Américain. |
| (c) f. | |

II. Vocabulary—numbers, adjectives, and abstract nouns.

| | |
|--------------------|---|
| Seventy four. | It is a ship of seventy four guns. |
| Soixante-quatorze. | C'est un vaisseau de soixante-quatorze canons. |
| Fickle. | The French are said to be fickle. |
| Volage. | On accuse les Français d'être volages. |
| Atheism. | Atheism is a monstrous error of the human mind. |
| Athéisme. m. | L'athéisme est une erreur monstrueuse de l'esprit humain. |
| Beauty. | Beauty soon fades. |
| Beauté. f. | La beauté passe bien vite. |

III. Vocabulary—pronouns, articles, &c.

| | |
|-----------|--------------------------------|
| I alone. | I alone have done it. |
| Moi seul. | Moi seul je l'ai fait. &c. &c. |

The second volume is divided into two sections. The first exclusively comes under our consideration: It contains a philosophical, though not a learned history of the formation of language, in an analysis of the various kinds of words of which it is composed. The subject is intro-

duced in the familiar form of conversation, which renders it more lively and intelligible, and relieves the scholar from a continual series of long and prolix reasoning.

Though the main scope of this section be rather to establish *the fundamental principles of language*, than those of any particular one; yet I have by no means, neglected to inform the pupil on many points essential and peculiar to the *French language*.—The conjugation of French verbs will, I trust, be found sufficiently exemplified. I shall not here attempt to expatiate on the system of the celebrated Beauzée and Sicard concerning the tenses of verbs: *I have adopted the same*, and have, I hope, in treating on the verb, fully demonstrated its truth and simplicity; but that, which will recommend it more than all the arguments that can be advanced in its favour, is the facility of retaining it, and its easy application not only to the *mother tongue* but to every other language which the learner may wish to acquire.

The author next proceeds to give an account of *the method of using his work*:

The first volume and first section of the second, are to be blended in such a manner, that the scholar must direct his application to both at the same time. He is invited strictly to adhere to the following mode of study, which is here earnestly recommended to his attention. He will become master of the *first volume* of this work by learning every day a certain portion of the words and phrases of each vocabulary, and a few of the familiar and idiomatical phrases towards the end of it. In the *second volume* he should also daily get a new lesson, committing to memory that which is indispensably necessary for him to be acquainted with; such as the definitions of the parts of speech; but chiefly the conjugations of verbs.

The author concludes this part of his preliminary discourse

with assuring us, in pretty strong terms, that “no longer able to resist the powerful voice of reason and experience, he ventures to say, this is the most simple, expeditious, philosophical, and infallible method that can possibly be made use of.” He also informs us, that by the like method he acquired “a tolerable knowledge of the English language as it is written and expressed, *without the assistance of a teacher* in the short space of four months.” He observes too, that the method used by the Abbé Condillac in teaching the languages to his royal pupil, the Duke of Parma, resembled this; and he thinks “this work, in a great degree precludes the necessity of going to France to acquire the [French] language.”

For pronunciation, the author recommends the only method which we believe will ever be found effectual—that is, to learn it from a living instructor, “or any person who has a good French pronunciation.”

We subjoin one more extract, to exhibit a specimen of the second volume of the work.

CONVERSATION VIII.

Of the Verb.

Scholar. What is a verb?

Master. It is an essential and indispensable word which expresses the co-existence of an attribute (that is to say, of a quality, colour, form, &c.) with any subject or object whatever.

Scholar. How many kinds of verbs are there?

Master. From this definition of a verb, you may readily conclude that we acknowledge but one; for existence being *simple* and *indivisible*, one verb alone is sufficient to define it.

Scholar. What is that verb?

Master. In all languages, the verb *to be*, which is called the *abstract verb*, as it is

separated from all quality, and thus considered in itself as a substance ; it is sometimes termed the *substantive verb*.

Scholar. What then is meant by an *adjective verb* ; a mode of expression often used in grammars ?

Master. They generally understand thereby such words as, *to love*, *aimer* ; *to speak*, *parler*, &c. which are denominated *verbs* because the verb *to be* is interwoven with their very existence, and intimately connected with the word denoting the *quality*, from which they take the appellation of *adjective verbs* : We cannot always by the eye perceive the connection, but analysis, and sometimes etymology will evince that in all languages such expressions as, *to love*, *to speak*, &c. are, by an ellipsis, equivalent to the phrases, *to be loving*, *to be speaking*, &c.

Such are the outlines of the "new and infallible method" of teaching language.

The reader will perceive from this view of the work, that even "the shortest time possible," which the acquisition of a language demands, is no very inconsiderable portion ; or rather, that a good deal of labour must be bestowed upon a language, whatever method we follow, in order to attain to perfection. And this is an opinion we have ever entertained, not only in respect to languages, but all departments of knowledge. We have no faith in the quackish expedients of *Abridgments*, *Dictionaries*, &c. &c. which have been one of the distinguishing characteristic of modern literature : solid knowledge must be obtained now, as it was in former times, by long and hard study. But we return to our subject.

Mr. Dufief's system appears to have for its basis the leading principle of modern science.... that the knowledge of *facts* pre-

cedes the knowledge of *rules*, or, as they are called in some of the sciences, *laws*. He considers, if we rightly apprehend him, the words of a language and their relations, as so many individual *facts*, which, like facts in any science, must be known and well fixed in the memory, before a thorough knowledge of *rules* can be obtained. We have no disposition to question the soundness of this doctrine ; but we must be allowed to remark, that Mr. Dufief seems to carry the principle farther than practical utility would warrant. To speak in general terms : Although an acquaintance with every individual fact would undoubtedly be the most complete kind of knowledge, yet it is sufficient (and indeed all that is practicable) for the purposes of science, to be acquainted with the classifications of those facts, which have been made with great labour by the masters of the sciences ; and, to apply the general remark to our subject, the laws or rules of grammar, which have been the result of the investigation of ages, like the laws of natural philosophy or any other science, do unquestionably facilitate the study of language. We therefore think the author's zeal for a favourite system has carried him a little too far, or that there is danger of his leaving a wrong impression, when he says "that as *rules* do not impart the knowledge of a language (that thing which one is aiming at) they are *absolutely useless to be learned for that purpose*." And we find some difficulty in wholly reconciling his doctrine with his practice ; for a considerable part of his work consists of *the rules of*

grammar. But from Mr. D's general correctness, we fear, in this case, we may have misapprehended him.

We should now, according to our original intention, go into a particular examination of some of the principles of grammar, which Mr. Dufief discusses, and in which we do not fully agree with him ; but this article is already extended to such a length, and the subject is of so little interest to most readers, that we shall close with a few general remarks.

As a speculation on language, the work discovers considerable ingenuity ; but the author, with that pardonable degree of vanity and ardour so natural to a young man, lays greater claim to originality, than we think he would be able to support, and exercises more of a reformer's severity towards old methods, than is warranted by the pre-eminence of his own. He has evidently studied with attention the works of the most eminent writers on this subject : among whom the Abbè Sicard, the instructor of the deaf and dumb at Paris, has been almost literally copied by him.

As a *practical* work, we think the *design* excellent : but we cannot help wishing that the *rules* had been less abstract, and metaphysical : Few pupils (of the age at which French is usually learned) would comprehend many of them.

In respect to the distribution of the matter, the author has followed the fashionable method of placing the more important notes just where the reader would not think of looking for them : they are put at the end of each chapter, or "*conversation*" : We

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think they would have been better at the bottom of the page, or (to allow the utmost indulgence) at the end of the volume.

On the whole, we consider this work, not only as a valuable acquisition to the student of the French language, but as a performance, which reflects credit on the literature of our country.

ART. 72.

Journal of a Tour into the territory northwest of the Alleghany mountains ; made in the spring of the year 1803, with a Geographical and Historical account of the State of Ohio, illustrated with original maps and views—by Thaddeus Mason Harris, A. M. &c. Boston. Manning & Loring. pp. 271.

THE United States have been singularly distinguished by that class of travellers, who publish, for the benefit of those who remain at home, what they have discovered wonderful abroad. Sometimes the curiosity of the world has been gravely excited by the dignity of descriptions in quarto ; at others, slyly enticed by the bewitching prettiness of sketches in duodecimo. One traveller has told us, that such a lady has bad teeth, that such a selectman disliked French cooking, but knew how to make most excellent punch ; another has discovered Solons and Lycurguses amid obscure democrats—"born to blush unseen ;" a third, after visiting our metropolis, found the only thing remarkable were some of the houses in State-Street that had railings on the roofs for the purpose of drying clothes, which

gave them "a curious appearance." Talleyrand told the institute, as the result of his inquiries, that avarice was our only passion. Volney has endeavoured to correct our orthography in a manner too barbarous for transcription; and that nothing might be wanting, our countryman, *Doctor Graham*, has told the world who owns the best house in every village in Vermont. Yet, after so many foreign and domestick efforts, we must consider a faithful description of our country, physical and moral, among the desiderata in this branch of literature.

Mr. Harris's work is dedicated with propriety to General Rufus Putnam; and the dedication is followed by an introduction, terminated by a sort of monumental inscription; we regret the author had not retrenched it, because, though it undoubtedly resulted from good feelings, it wears the appearance of a puerile vanity, and quackery of sentiment, which can only be relished by the admirers of the German school. The work itself is divided into two parts; the first a daily journal, and the second a geographical account of the State of Ohio; to which is added, an appendix of sixty pages, containing the constitution of the State, various acts of Congress, Indian treaties, &c. The journal commences with his arrival at Strasburgh, at the base of the Alleghany mountains. On the sixth day he passed the *Laurel Hill*, and thus closes the remarks on that day's ride, "as the woods were on fire all around us, and the smoke filled the air, we seemed to have ridden all day in a chimney, and to sleep all night in an oven"—p. 22. On the next

day his remarks on the destruction of the forests in the mountains, ought to excite the attention of the government.

Our road, which at best must be rugged and dreary, was now much obstructed by the trees which had fallen across it; and our journey rendered hazardous by those on each side which trembled to their fall. We remarked, with regret and indignation, the wanton destruction of these noble forests. For more than fifty miles, to the west and north, the mountains were burning. This is done by the hunters, who set fire to the dry leaves and decayed fallen timber in the vallies, in order to thin the under growth, that they may traverse the woods with more ease in pursuit of game. But they defeat their own object; for the fires drive the moose, deer, and wild animals into the more northerly and westerly parts, and destroy the turkies, partridges, and quails, at this season on their nests, or just leading out their broods. An incalculable injury, too, is done to the woods, by preventing entirely the growth of the trees, many of which being on the acclivities and rocky sides of the mountains, leave only the most dreary and irrecoverable barrenness in their place.

This destruction of the mountain forests will hereafter be felt when the country on either side shall be cleared of its trees, and brought into cultivation, not only from the want of timber; but in the want of moisture for the plains. These forests will serve to condense the clouds, and overshadow the sources of water on the mountains that nourish the vegetation on the plains below. Should the mountains ever become bare, the rivers that now flow from them, will at a future day be destructive torrents, overwhelming their banks in the spring, and presenting only beds, rocks, and sand the rest of the year. By

many able reports to the French government, it has been proved that the great destruction of the forests, since the revolution, and the increasing nakedness of the mountains, more particularly in the south of France, were gradually destroying the fertility of the soil, by depriving it of the necessary moisture; and would eventually reduce those fruitful provinces to arid deserts.

We select, as specimens of the author's talent in description, the following paragraphs:—

Now that we have crossed all the mountains, the gradual and easy slope of the ground indicates to us that we are approaching those vast savannas through which flow "the Western waters." The plain expands on all sides. The country assumes a different aspect; and even its decorations are changed. The woods are thick, lofty, and extremely beautiful, and prove a rich soil. A refreshing verdure clothes the open meadows. The banks of the brooks and river are enamelled with flowers of various forms and hues. The air, which before was cold and raw, is now mild and warm. Every breeze wafts a thousand perfumes, and swells with the gay warblings of feathered choristers.

—"Varix, circumque supraque,
Assuetæ ripis volucres et fluminis alveo,
Æthera mulcebant cantu, lucroque volabant."

The painted birds that haunt the golden tide,
And flutter round the banks on every side,
Along the groves in pleasing triumph play,
And with soft musick hail the vernal day.

The passage down the river (the Ohio) was extremely entertaining, exhibiting at every bend a change of scenery. Sometimes we were in the vicinity of dark forests, which threw a solemn shade over us as we glided by; sometimes we passed along overhanging banks, decorated with blooming shrubs, which timidly bent their light boughs to sweep the passing stream; and sometimes around the shore of an island, which tinged the water with a reflected

landscape. The lively carols of the birds, which "sung among the branches," entertained us exceedingly, and gave life and pleasure to the woodland scene. The flocks of wild geese and ducks, which swam upon the stream, the vast number of turkies, partridges, and quails we saw upon the shore, and the herds of deer or some other animals of the forest darting through the thickets, afforded us constant amusement.

We rose early in the morning, and pursued our journey. For several miles we had an excellent road on the top of Dry Ridge. The sky was clear. The stars shone brightly. All was solemn and still, as if "nature felt a pause." For some time we but dimly discerned our way; but, as the twilight became brighter, the prospect opened before us. The increasing light of dawning day extended the stretch of picturesque scenery. The horizon assumed a hue of tawny red, which gradually heightened into ruddy tints, and formed a glowing tiara to encircle the splendours of the rising sun. The orb of day rose with uncommon grandeur among clouds of purple, red, and gold, which mingling with the serene azure of the upper sky, composed a richness and harmony of colouring, which we never saw surpassed. The vapours of the night rested in the vallies below, and seemed to the view one vast ocean, through which the projecting peaks and summits of mountains looked like clusters of islands. The whole scene was novel and interesting in the highest degree. But we soon had to descend, and were immersed in fog and vapour, and shut out from the pleasant light of the sun for nearly half the day. The next mountain, however, raised us above these low clouds, and presented us with a view of the clear and unveiled sky.

The author observed near Pittsburgh, several people afflicted with tumours in the throats, which they attributed to the neighbourhood of the mountains. The people of a particular district in the Alps, are subject to the same evil, which has been attributed to drinking snow water; but as the

effect is not produced in all mountains, it is probably owing to some local cause not yet discovered.

The future destiny of those immense regions beyond the Alleghany mountains, will depend on the wisdom of those who legislate for the infant settlements. Two pictures are presented to their view. Kentucky on the east side of the river, a colony of Virginia; Ohio on the west side of the river, a colony of Newengland.

The industrious habits and neat improvements of the people on the west side of the river, are strikingly contrasted with those on the east. *Here*, in Ohio, they are intelligent, industrious, and thriving; *there*, on the back skirts of Virginia, ignorant, lazy, and poor. *Here* the buildings are neat, though small, and furnished in many instances with brick chimnies and glass windows; *there* the habitations are miserable cabins. *Here* the grounds are laid out in a regular manner, and inclosed by strong posts and rails; *there* the fields are surrounded by a rough zigzag log fence. *Here* are thrifty young apple orchards; *there* the only fruit that is raised is the peach, from which a good brandy is distilled!

I had often heard a degrading character of the *back settlers*; and had now an opportunity of seeing it exhibited. The abundance of wild game allures them to be hunters. They not only find sport in this pursuit, but supply of provisions, together with considerable profit from the peltry. They neglect, of course, the cultivation of the land. They acquire rough and savage manners. Sloth and independence are prominent traits in their character; to indulge the former is their principal enjoyment, and to protect the latter their chief ambition.

Another cause of the difference may be that, in the back counties of Virginia, every planter depends upon his *negroes* for the cultivation of his lands; but in the state of Ohio, *where slavery is not allowed*, every farmer tills his ground himself. To all this may be added, that

most of the "Back-wood's men," as they are called, are emigrants from foreign countries, but the state of Ohio was settled by people from *New-England*, the region of industry, economy, and steady habits.

In the author's account of the state of Ohio, under the head of "*Antiquities*," he gives a description of some of the numerous mounds and ramparts of earth, which are scattered over the country. These have excited much curiosity, and have been attributed by different writers to very different nations. Mr. Noah Webster, in his letter to Dr. Stiles, published in the American Museum, attributes them to Ferdinand de Soto, who made a voyage into Florida, in 1539, and passed three or four years in that province, and in various excursions from it, which he made in search of gold. Various reasons might be opposed to this opinion, but one fact completely destroys it, the trees now growing on these works are one or two centuries older than the expedition of de Soto. His conjecture that they might have been the work of Madoc, the Welch prince, and his followers, is still less admissible. Bishop Madison, of Virginia, in a letter to Dr. Barton, inserted in the 6th volume of the American philosophical transactions, denies that they were intended for works of defence, but were only meant as deposits for the dead. He produces no new facts in support of his opinion, and the inferences he draws from those already known, are frequently unfounded.

Mr. Harris advances the opinion that they were the works of wandering hordes from Asia; who, after remaining here awhile,

were driven away by northern savages, the descendants of emigrants from the north of Europe, to the shores of Labrador. Several circumstances are adduced in favour of this opinion, that makes it more probable than any other, which has been offered. If they were driven away it is natural they should follow the currents of the river, and travel southwardly. But there are several difficulties to be obviated. If these numerous works were constructed by Asiatick wanderers, why should they have abandoned a fine country, which must have produced, in great abundance, every thing they wanted? The hordes must have been numerous, and not wholly destitute of skill; from the vast quantity of bones contained in the tumuli they were probably masters of the country for a long period; can it be supposed, that the wretched wanderers from the coasts of Labrador were sufficiently powerful to drive them from their possessions? The subject is a very interesting one; and will no doubt, when thoroughly investigated, prove that the aboriginal inhabitants of America, originated like the rest of mankind, from Asia. We have neither the room nor the materials to examine the question. We think it extraordinary that these venerable works have not been more thoroughly explored. If trenches were dug in several directions, and the different mounds fully examined, pieces of armour, utensils, or remnants of either domestick or warlike instruments might be found that would decide by what race of people they were constructed. Till some remains of this kind are

discovered, the most learned disquisitions can be at best only ingenious conjectures.

"*Buffaloe beats, saltlicks, pigeon roosts, and prairies,*" are among the curiosities of this territory; and are certainly worthy of admiration. The vast quantity of feathers, which the author found in the hollow trunk of a prostrate sycamore, he is probably right in supposing to have belonged to swallows, since these birds have been frequently found, to have taken their winter quarters in hollow trees.

In the Appendix is an account of the destruction of the Moravian Indians, by the English and Americans. It forms another instance that innocence is no protection against the injustice of belligerent nations.

The maps and plans at the end of the volume are decently executed; but the plate called *A bird's eye view of the ancient works on the banks of the Muskingum*, is the most execrable production of the graphic art we have yet seen, and had it been published without an inscription, we should have presumed it a representation of an "ark floating down the Ohio."

ART. 73.

Odes of Anacreon, translated into English verse, with notes. By Thomas Moore, Esq. of the Middle Temple. Philadelphia. H. Maxwell. 8vo. pp. 304.

THE want of a publick library in this town, has been often lamented, and never more severely felt by us, than on the present occasion. We were desirous of comparing the version of Moore

with former translations, that we might ascertain, how far he had improved on the labours of his predecessors. But we have been unsuccessful in our researches, with the single exception of Fawkes's Anacreon, which contrary to our expectation, we found in that contemptible book-case in Franklin-Place, ridiculously dignified with the title of the BOSTON LIBRARY; a repository of literature well adapted to the improvement of boarding-school misses, chamber-maids, and apprentices.

Fawkes was a translator by trade, and if he rendered the sense of his original with tolerable accuracy, he was not solicitous for the transfusion and display of its beauties. Mr. Moore therefore would not be flattered by a comparison with Fawkes.

In this dilemma, we had only the original Greek to resort to, as it appears in the correct text of Fischer, and the splendid type of Forster. We were surprised to find Mr. Moore ignorant of Fischer, the second edition of whose Anacreon was published at Leipzig in 1776, and which contains, besides his own remarks, the best notes of Baxter, Barnes, Henry Stephens, and Tanaquil Taber.

After a careful comparison of this translation with the original, we are compelled to affirm, that whatever other merits it may possess, it is not distinguished by its fidelity, nor can the English reader conceive the fire, simplicity, and natural grace of Anacreon from the paraphrastical though refined version of Moore.

In Ode 2d he has dilated the original, which consists of eight lines, into twenty, concluding

with the two commencing couplets, in which he is not authorized by the Greek. The 6th Ode Mr. Moore begins in the following manner.

As late I sought the spangled bowers
To cull a wreath of matin flowers,
Where many an early rose was weeping,
I found the urchin Cupid sleeping.

Anacreon merely says,

Στέφος πλέκων ποθ' εὐρ' οὐ
Ἐν τοῖς ῥόδοις Ἐρωΐα.

which, literally translated is, *when I was weaving a chaplet, I found Cupid among the roses.*

In the 8th Ode is this line,

Be mine the odours, richly sighing.

Quere, what are *sighing odours*? This is one of those affectations, into which modern poets are prone to degenerate, in their intemperate pursuit of originality. Mr. Moore, however, is in general remarkably free from this fault, and uses the language, in which he writes, with great purity and elegance.

In the 15th Ode are the following weak and prosaick lines, to which the translator can find no parallel in the original.

Ah! that eye has maddened many,
But the poet more than any.

This is downright doggrel, and to which there was no temptation, as the Greek contains not any sentiment of a similar nature.

Far away, my soul, thou art,
But I've thy beauties all by heart.

These lines in the 16th Ode are also the exclusive property of Mr. Moore.

And give them all that liquid fire,
That Venus' languid eyes respire.

The translator seems here to employ the epithet *languid* in the sense of languishing, in which we believe he is wholly unauthorized by eminent writers. The purity of a language depends on the appropriate use of words and phrases, when we employ the former in the sense established by standard authorities, and use the latter, as already received, avoiding new and foreign combinations, ill suited to the genius of our tongue. Barbarisms are continually creeping into a language, which it is the province of criticism to detect and expose, and none but dunces will deride the verbal critick, when employed in his legitimate office. It is the correct use of language, which distinguishes a fine writer from one of an ordinary class, and has raised the Augustan authors of Rome, France, and England above their predecessors, or successors, more perhaps than any superiority of genius, which they might possess. Thus Terence, though a mere translator, ranks far higher than Plautus or Seneca; Virgil and Horace are preferred to Lucretius and Claudian, * Racine and Boileau have no equals in France, and Pope and Addison are the distinguished favourites of Great Britain.

Ode 17.

Let his hair in *lapses* bright
Fall like streaming rays of light.

Lapse of hair is an awkward phrase, into which the translator

....

* Perhaps Voltaire may be an exception, though we believe, that Racine is still considered by literary Frenchmen, as their most finished dramatist.

was doubtless betrayed by an affectation of novelty. We say lapse of time, and Milton has *languid lapse of murmuring streams*, but we never say, lapse of hair. If this expression raises any image in the mind, it is that of the *friseur* with his formidable steel disencumbering the head of its superfluous honours. Superior poets to Mr. Moore would not disdained to have written

Let his hair in ringlets bright, &c.

Ode 21.

Τι μοι μάχισθ' ἑταῖροι
Κ' αὐτῷ θελοντὶ πίνειν ;

why, my friends, do you remonstrate against my attachment to the bottle? Mr. Moore translates these lines in the following manner.

Then, hence with all your sober thinking!

Since nature's holy law is drinking,
I'll make the laws of nature mine,
And pledge the universe in wine.

These are good lines, and we must acknowledge, much in the spirit of Anacreon, but they are no translation.

Ode 23 we shall quote at large, and then give a literal translation, preserving the metre of Anacreon, by which the English Reader will be enabled to judge, how little Mr. Moore is entitled to the praise of fidelity and resemblance to his original.

Ode 23.

I OFTEN with this languid lyre,
This warbler of my soul's desire,
Could raise the breath of song sublime,
To men of fame in former time.
But when the soaring theme I try,
Along the chords my numbers die,

And whisper with dissolving tone,
 'Our sighs are given to love alone.'
 Indignant at the feeble lay,
 I tore the panting chords away,
 Attuned them to a nobler swell,
 And struck again the breathing shell.
 In all the glow of epick fire,
 To Hercules I wake the lyre!
 But still its fainting sighs repeat,
 'The tale of love alone is sweet.'
 Then fare thee well, seductive dream,
 That mad'st me follow glory's theme;
 For thou my lyre, and thou my heart,
 Shall never more in spirit part,
 And thou the flame shall feel as well
 As thou the flame shalt sweetly tell.

Literal translation of the same
 ode, in the exact metre of An-
 acreon.

I WISH to sing the Atrides,
 I wish to sing of Cadmus,
 But lo! my harp the praises
 Refounds alone of Cupid:
 The strings I changed but lately,
 And the whole lyre I altered,
 And then to sing attempted
 The labours of Alcides.
 But yet my lyre refounded
 Still Venus fair and Cupid.
 Farewel, for me, ye heroes,
 My lyre sounds nought but Venus.

Anacreon employs but two
 kinds of metre, the iambick and
 trochian: the former consisting
 of three iambicks with a remain-
 ing syllable, the latter of four tro-
 chees. The trochaick measure is
 admirably adapted to English po-
 etry, and we are surprised that
 Mr. Moore did not employ it,
 both from the above consideration,
 and as we have some popular
 ballads written in this very metre.
 For example,

Near to Porto Bello lying.
 Cease, rude Boreas, blust'ring railer.

The manner of Anacreon would
 at least be better preserved by
 adopting this metre, which seems

were suited to amatory and
 Bacchanalian subjects. Though
 we are no poets, were we to im-
 itate the Teian bard, it should
 be somewhat in this style.

Bumpers bumpers quick pursuing,
 Lo! I court the jocund muses,
 Jolly Bacchus! thee still wooing,
 For thy bowl new blifs infuses.
 See my temples crowned with roses,
 Fragrant children of the season,
 Age on me no weight imposes,
 To laugh and quaff alone is reason.

On the whole, we consider
 Mr. Moore as a gentleman of
 good taste, who writes pretty
 verses on trifling subjects, but
 we cannot allow him much ability
 as a translator. If a version of
 Anacreon, in opposition to the se-
 verer laws of morality, should be
 deemed necessary, it will still re-
 main a desideratum of literature,
 notwithstanding the exertions of
 Mr. Moore. We shall subjoin
 the 15th Ode as the best specimen
 of the translator's talents, together
 with Dr. Johnson's version of the
 same, that the reader may com-
 pare them.

15th Ode of Moore.

TELL me, why, my sweetest dove,
 Thus your humid pinions move,
 Shedding through the air in showers
 Essence of the balmiest flowers?
 Tell me whither, whence you rove,
 Tell me all, my sweetest dove.
 Curious stranger! I belong
 To the bard of Teian song;
 With his mandate now I fly
 To the nymph of azure eye;
 Ah! that eye has madden'd many,
 And the poet more than any!
 Venus, for a hymn of love,
 Warbled in her votive grove,
 ('Twas in sooth a gentle lay,
 Gave me to the bard away.
 See me now his faithful minion,
 Thus with softly-gliding pinion,

To his lovely girl I bear
 Songs of passion through the air.
 Oft he blandly whispers me,
 "Soon, my bird, I'll set you free."
 But in vain he'll bid me fly,
 I shall serve him till I die.
 Never could my plumes sustain
 Ruffling winds and chilling rain,
 O'er the plains, or in the dell,
 On the mountain's savage swell;
 Seeking in the desert wood
 Gloomy shelter, rustick food.
 Now I lead a life of ease,
 Far from such retreats as these;
 From Anacreon's hand I eat
 Food delicious, viands sweet;
 Flutter o'er his goblet's brim,
 Sip the foamy wine with him.
 Then I dance and wanton round
 To the lyre's beguiling sound;
 Or with gently-fanning wings
 Shade the minstrel while he sings:
 On his harp then sink in slumbers,
 Dreaming still of dulcet numbers!
 This is all—away—away—
 You have made me waste the day.
 How I've chatter'd! prating crow
 Never yet did chatter so.

Johnson's translation.

LOVELY courier of the sky,
 Whence and whither dost thou fly?
 Scatt'ring, as thy pinions play,
 Liquid fragrance all the way:
 Is it business? is it love?
 Tell me, tell me, gentle dove.
 Soft Anacreon's vows I bear,
 Vows to Myrtale the fair;
 Grac'd with all that charms the heart,
 Blushing nature, smiling art.
 Venus, courted by an ode,
 On the bard her dove bestow'd:
 Vested with a master's right,
 Now Anacreon rules my flight;
 His the letters that you see,
 Weighty charge consign'd to me:
 Think not yet my service hard,
 Joyless task without reward;
 Smiling at my master's gates,
 Freedom my return awaits;
 But the liberal grant in vain
 Tempts me to be wild again.
 Can a prudent dove decline
 Blissful bondage such as mine?
 O'er hills and fields to roam,
 Fortune's guest without a home;

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Under leaves to hide one's head,
 Slightly shelter'd, coarsely fed:
 Now my better lot bestows
 Sweet repast and soft repose;
 Now the generous bowl I sip
 As it leaves Anacreon's lip:
 Void of care, and free from dread,
 From his fingers snatch his bread;
 Then with luscious plenty gay,
 Round his chamber dance and play;
 Or from wine as courage springs,
 O'er his face extend my wings;
 And when feast and frolick tire,
 Drop asleep upon his lyre.
 This is all, be quick and go,
 More than all thou canst not know;
 Let me now my pinions ply,
 I have chatter'd like a pye.

The volume is handsomely printed, and little inferior to the London edition, ornamented with two engravings, the one of the translator, the other of Anacreon.

ART. 74.

A sermon, delivered August 7, 1805, at the ordination of Rev. Perez Lincoln to the charge of the first church of Christ in Gloucester. By Peter Whitney, A. M. pastor of the Congregational society in Quincy. Boston, E. Lincoln.

ORDINATION sermons are more numerous and cheap, than any other pamphlets emitted from the presses of Newengland. Some are very good; some very bad; and concerning many we may say, as one of the authors of Cato's Letters observes, when he speaks of Bishop Blacklock's sermons, "I have read more than three hundred of them, and can find nothing exceptionable, nor a single thing worthy remembrance or remark." Mr. Whitney's discourse, however, is the com-

position of a good writer. It is such a discourse, as will afford entertainment to others beside the people of Gloucester; and contains instruction for those in the ministry, as well as such as are candidates. The text is, *Be thou faithful unto death and I will give thee a crown of life.* In the language of scripture a crown of life comprises every thing to which the most laudable ambition can aspire.

The method of the discourse is this. Fidelity in a minister of Christ *implies* vigilant endeavours to acquire just conceptions of religion. Secondly—Firmness and perseverance in preaching the gospel. Thirdly—Such acquaintance with the evidences of the truth and origin of the gospel as shall enable him to defend it with success against the attacks of the sceptical. Fourthly—An exhibition of christian purity and excellence in the life, a conversation corresponding to the sacred office. The usual addresses upon these occasions close the discourse.

ART. 75.

A complete treatise on the mensuration of timber, containing, besides all the rules usually given on the subject, some new and interesting improvements; particularly the new, expeditious, and very accurate method of calculating the contents of square and round timber: with the description of the sliding rule and Gunter's scale, so far as they relate to this art. The whole being illustrated with examples at full length, and is well adapted to the practical timber-measurer. By James Thompson. Troy,

(N. Y.) Wright, Goodenow, & Stockwell, 1805. pp. 87.

THIS work is exclusively designed for the use of those artists, who are concerned in the mensuration of timber. It is founded on mathematical principles, but, to be understood, it does not require much mathematical science. The author, to use his own language, "commences by treating 1stly, of board measure; 2dly, of reducing scantling to board measure; 3dly, of square timber; 4thly and lastly, of round timber. In all the cases in each problem, there is at least one example wrought according to all the approved and common rules; and the operations are inserted at full length, in order that it may conspicuously appear, which is the shortest, plainest, and most accurate. The customary, or false method, is particularly pointed out; and on comparing it with the true method, it will be found to give the contents above the truth on rectangular square timber, whose breadth is greater than its thickness; and under the truth on tapering square timber; and above one fourth under the truth on round timber. There are also other examples, with their answers according to the true and false methods." On an examination, we find this work founded on true principles, and well calculated for use, and therefore we recommend it to the attention of artists, and to merchants who deal in the article of timber.

The author has incorporated into his work two miserable verifications of the rules for extracting the square and cube root.

In justice to this author, we would observe, that should the publick estimate his treatise by the merit of its poetical contents, they would do great injustice to its mathematical worth.

ART. 76.

A Sermon, delivered at Hingham, Lord's-day, May 5, 1805. By Henry Ware, A.M. Occasioned by the dissolution of his pastoral relation to the first church of Christ in Hingham, and removal to the office of Professor of divinity in the university at Cambridge. Together with an address from the church on the occasion, and his answer. Published at the request of the society. Boston, E. Lincoln.

Mr. Ware is well known, as a divine of high literary character, an excellent preacher, and a man very amiable in private life. No wonder therefore that a moving scene presented, when he took his leave of a people, who knew his worth, and with whom he had been connected more than twenty years. The sermon is exactly suited to the occasion, on which it was delivered. There is no attempt at an exhibition of shining talents, and nothing very interesting to persons, who do not put themselves in the situation of those, who at the delivery were affected with tender emotions, whose hearts vibrated in unison with the preacher's, or were tuned to the soft strains which then flowed from his lips. We conceive, therefore, that it was printed for the satisfaction of the religious society at Hingham, and that it is calculated not only to soothe their minds, when they

recollect the friendship, virtues, and gifts of their beloved pastor, but to strengthen them with good advice and fresh instruction, as often as they give it a perusal.

The following extract proves our observation to be well founded :—

When a minister is removed to a distance from a flock, with which he has been long connected in a pastoral relation, to which he feels a strong attachment, and in whose welfare he has a lively interest, what can be more grateful or satisfactory to him than to hear, that they adhere firmly to those doctrines and principles he has been employed in inculcating among them; that they continue to attend, and to profit by those institutions, in which he has it no longer in his power to join them; that a spirit of piety and zeal for pure christianity prevails among them, and that numbers are frequently added to those, who are not ashamed of the gospel, who name the name of Christ, and walk worthy of the vocation wherewith they are called.

Whether he has it in his power to visit them occasionally in person, or else is absent from them, it will not fail to be one of the grateful circumstances of his life to hear of their affairs; that they stand fast in one spirit and with one mind, striving together for the faith of the gospel; and to know that "their conversation is in all these respects as it becometh the gospel of Christ."

At the end of the sermon are the letters, which passed from the committee, in behalf of the church, and Mr. Ware; which are expressive of cordial esteem and mutual affection—and highly honourable to the people who, tho' unwilling to part with their minister, yet sacrificed their inclinations to the publick good, and consented that Mr. W. should accept the office, to which he was introduced by the wishes of the judicious and wise, and in which we

trust he will be eminently useful to future generations.

ART. 77.

"The value of life and charitable institutions." A discourse, delivered before the Humane Society of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, at their semi-annual meeting, June 11th, 1805.

God did send me before you to preserve life.
Genesis.

By Thomas Gray, minister of the church of Christ, on Jamaica Plain, Roxbury. Boston. H. Sprague. 8vo. pp. 46.

WE have delayed, much too long, to notice this very respectable tract; which, escaping the proverbial dulness of charitable discourses, selects with judgment, and enforces with animation and pathos, topicks which are well suited to the occasion. We consider the Humane Society as one of the most useful institutions in the state, and recommend the arguments in its favour, which are contained in this discourse, to the attention of our readers. An extract will give a favourable exhibition of the style and manner of the advocate.

Whilst thus we commend the spirit of all these institutions, our encomiums, surely, are not less due to a society, which, for the benevolence of its designs, and the respectability of its members, for the usefulness of its operation, and the extent of its objects, must hold the first rank among all charitable association. To preserve that life, so dear to all, to open again the eyes that were about to close forever on this beautiful world, and this cheering sun, and to unlock the lips, that were almost sealed up in everlasting silence, to unstop the ears, that were deaf to the voice of friendship, or to the cries of grief, to cause the blood to flow again through

the heart, that had now ceased to beat, to strengthen the bonds of nature, which death had almost broken, and to change the house of mourning into an house of joy and rapture; these—these are the objects, at which this institution aims. "The value of life, then, is the criterion of its importance;" and what makes its continuation desirable for its own sake, for our friends, for our country, or religion, "is the triumphant boast of the resuscitative art." To behold these objects realized, and by our personal aid to assist in the benevolent work; to restore to society a useful member, to a family an indulgent parent, and to humanity a friend; or by charitable contribution, to minister to the comfort of the shipwrecked mariner, when the storms have arisen and dashed his vessel on the shore; there to furnish shelter and protection in retreats erected by the hand of humanity, and to have the blessing of him, who was ready to perish, thus coming upon you, must furnish a luxury more exquisite, than the epicure can boast, more refined, than language can express, more divine, than imagination can conceive. It is a joy, which the heart alone can feel, and which the stranger to humanity intermeddles not with.

Go on, then, in your Godlike design, nor be weary in well doing. You are following the footsteps of him, who came not to destroy men's lives, but to save them; not to be ministered unto, but to minister to others, and to give his life a ransom for many. You are ensuring to yourselves the reciprocation of those kind offices, which you, in your turn, may possibly one day require. You are offering unto God an acceptable acknowledgment of his mercies towards you. You are obeying the command of our blessed Saviour while here upon earth, and putting on the badge, which he himself hath instituted of your relationship to him. You are honouring his gospel, to whose influence alone we are indebted for the first, and for every other charitable establishment, that has ever been formed; for till his appearance upon earth, not one solitary association of this kind had ever existed. And though you seek no earthly recompense, yet he who remembers a cup of cold water given in his name,

will not forget this labour of love. How faded will one day appear the garlands of the conqueror, when compared with those, which shall then be placed upon his brow, who hath conquered misery! How dim will grow the monarch's diadem, when beheld in competition with that, which applauding angels shall, one day, fix upon the head of benevolence! But you come not here to receive the applause of mortals. You enter not this sacred temple for the purpose of ostentation. Pure in its origin, your benevolence courts no compliment in its progress; and no selfishness mixes along with it. But you assembled, to day, to stimulate others to those tender charities, which your hearts already feel; and, pointing to your motto, you say to them: go and do likewise.

Suitable notice is taken of the death, during the last year, of several of the most eminent members of the society, viz. President Willard, Drs. Howard and Parker, Messrs. Coffin, Brimmer, and Davis, and an appendix is given, containing the directions of the society for the recovery of drowned persons, and some very interesting narratives of resuscitation.

ART. 78.

An Address to the members of the Merrimack Humane Society, at their anniversary meeting in Newburyport, Sept. 3, 1805. By Daniel Appleton White, Third edition. Newburyport, E. M. Blunt. 1805. pp. 29.

THIS address is substantial. It is full of truth, and abstract remark, and excellent sentiment, yet without grace, ornament, and airiness. It is an entertainment of the solid kind, which is unquestionably good; but such a feast too much resembles what a Frenchman calls an English din-

ner, roast beef and plumb pudding, and plumb pudding and roast beef. Now a little of each is best, and then finish with raisins, wine, crack'd walnuts, and golden pippins.

ART. 79.

The advantages of association to promote useful purposes, illustrated in a discourse, delivered in the second congregational church, Newport, aug. 1, 1805, at the request of the Female Benevolent Society. By William Patten, A. M. minister in said church. Published by request, and for the benefit, of the Society. Newport, R. I. Printed at the office of the Newport Mercury. 1805.

WE have noticed with pleasure the late political reformation of this most apostate town of Newengland; and it is with similar emotion that we become acquainted with a society, so respectable as that, before whom this discourse was delivered. All charities serve to meliorate the intercourses of mankind, and to throw into circulation the better qualities of the mind; but those whose purpose is the protection of the children of indigence and misfortune, are too elevated for our eulogy, and too disinterested to desire it. With good morals, good patrons, and good politicks, we have nothing to apprehend! Mr. Patten's discourse may be classed under the head of *tidy*. It is neither languid nor animated, neither frigid nor affectionate, neither copious nor contracted, neither laboured nor inelegant: it impresses you...if the term be not too positive...as the unaffected

ed performance of a christian and a scholar. Recommending the aggregate importance of contributions individually trivial, and their liberal approbation to the assistance of the unfortunate, he artlessly observes—"The bank, which is a barrier against the waves of the sea, is composed of sands: the shower, which waters the fields, the stream, at

which the flock drinks, are composed of drops of water." "Let us, by giving, render more wide and deep the stream, at which the lambs drink. Let us enlarge, and render warmer the shelter, by which they are defended from the storm. Let us, by giving, express our gratitude to that Being, on whose goodness and mercy all depend."

MONTHLY CATALOGUE

OF NEW PUBLICATIONS IN THE U. STATES FOR NOVEMBER.

Sunt bona, sunt quædam mediocria, sunt mala plura.—Mart.

We cannot too often repeat solicitations to authors, printers, and booksellers in the different parts of the United States to send us by the earliest opportunities (post paid) notices of all books which they have lately published, or which they intend to publish. The list of new publications contained in the Anthology is the only list within our knowledge published in the United States; and consequently the only one that can be useful to the publick for purposes of general reference. If authors and publishers will therefore consent to communicate, not only notices, but a copy of all their publications, such use might be made of them as would promote, what all unite in ardently wishing, the general interest of American literature, and the more extensive circulation of books.

NEW WORKS.

Reports of Cases, argued and determined in the Supreme Judicial Court of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, from Sept. 1804, to June 1805, both inclusive. Vol. I. By Ephraim Williams, Esq. Northampton, S. & E. Butler. 8vo. pp. 572. Fine vellum paper. Pomroy, printer. Price 5 dols.

Constitution and Laws of the State of New Hampshire; together with the Constitution of the United States. Published pursuant to a resolution of the Legislature passed the 3d December, 1804. 8vo. pp. 552. Dover, Samuel Bragg. Price 2,50.

Digest of the Laws of Kentucky. By Judge Tolman. Lexington, Kentucky. Price 5 dols.

A Geographical Dictionary of the United States of North America: containing a general description of each State; and of the population, number of acres, soil, productions, natural

curiosities, various climates, &c. Also, a description of the rivers, lakes, mineral springs, mountains, manufactures, trade and commerce. With a succinct account of Indiana, and Upper and Lower Louisiana Territories. Likewise, the population of each county, township, and those towns in the union, the population of which has been ascertained by the census of eighteen hundred. To which is added, a description of more than one thousand places, not noticed in any former geographical work. Embellished with a handsome map of the United States. By Joseph Scott, author of the United States Gazetteer, the Modern Geographical Dictionary, in 4 volumes, 8vo. &c. &c. The whole containing six hundred pages 8vo. Price neatly bound, two dollars twenty-five cents. Wilmington, Del.

The history of North and South America, from its discovery to the death of General Washington, by Richard

Snowden, Esq. in two volumes, 12mo. Philadelphia, Jacob Johnson. 1805. 1st vol. 196 pp. 2d vol. 166.

The new universal, biographical Dictionary, and American Remembrancer of departed merit; containing complete and impartial accounts of the lives and writings of the most eminent persons in every station, but more particularly those, who have signalized themselves in America. In four vols. 8vo. embellished with a number of portraits of the most distinguished characters, engraved from original drawings, by James Hardie, A. M. New-York, for Thomas Kirk, 1805. 1st vol. pp. 504; 2d vol. 504; 3d vol. 472; 4th vol. 501. Price bound 10 dollars.

Letters from Europe, written during a tour through Switzerland and Italy, in the years 1801 and 1802, by a native of Pennsylvania, in two volumes, 8vo. Price 5 dolls. in boards; 6 dolls. 50 cts. elegantly bound in calf. Philadelphia, Thomas Dobson.

The Elements of Chess, a treatise, combining theory with practice, and comprising the whole of Philidor's games and explanatory notes, new modelled and arranged upon an original plan. Boston. William Pelham. 8vo. pp. 200. Boards 1,50. Bound 1,75.

The Doctrine of Justification considered; in letters to a friend. By John P. Campbell. Danville, Ken. Ogilby & Demaree.

A reply to the arguments advanced by the Rev. Thomas Cleland, author of the familiar Dialogues between Calvin and Arminius. To which is added, a comprehensive view of that system of divinity, which Mr. Cleland so warmly opposes. By Jesse Head. Danville, Ken. Ogilby & Demaree.

A Defence against the personalities contained in Jesse Head's Pamphlet. By Thomas Cleland. Danville, Ken. Ogilby & Demaree.

The Triumph of Faith, or Anti Christian policy detected in the field of high places; being displayed in the form of a dialogue between Christian and Calvin. In which twelve doctrinal heads are contended for. By Park Woodward. Norwich, Con.

Sampson against the Philistines, or the Reformation of Law Suits. A new and improved edition. Philadelphia.

Strictures on two Letters, published by Barton W. Stone, entitled Atonement, by John P. Campbell. Lexington, Ken.

A reply to John P. Campbell's Strictures on Atonement. By Barton W. Stone. Lexington, Kentucky, Joseph Charles.

A Discourse delivered at Hagerstown, Maryland, on the anniversary of St. John the Baptist, June 24th, 1805, to the Brethren of Mount Moriah Lodge, No. 33. By Rev. George Bowser. Fredericktown, J. P. Thompson.

Two Discourses on the perpetuity and provision of God's gracious covenant with Abraham and his seed. By Samuel Worcester, A. M. pastor of the Tabernacle Church in Salem. Salem, (Mass.)

A sermon, delivered at the ordination of Rev. Thomas Cochran, at Camden, (Maine.) By Rev. Hezekiah Packard of Wiscasset. Together with the charge by Rev. Mr. Winship of Woolwich, and the right hand of fellowship by Rev. Mr. Blood of Buckstown. Buckstown, Maine, Wm. W. Clapp.

A Discourse, delivered before the members of the Boston Female Asylum, September 20, 1805, being their fifth anniversary. By William Emerson, minister of the First Church in Boston. Boston. Russell & Cutler.

The Doctrine of the Prince of Peace and his servants, concerning the end of the wicked, contrasted with the doctrines of the prince of this world, and his servants, upon the same subject: proving that the doctrines of the Universalists and Calvinists are not the doctrine of Jesus Christ and the apostles. Also, the foundation of Calvinism and priestcraft shaken. By Elias Smith. Boston.

Tables of advance: in which shillings and pence of British sterling are reduced to the currency of New England and Virginia, and to dollars and cents, with advance thereon from five to fifty per cent. To which are added tables of the weight and value of gold coins, and many other calculations, equally necessary in the counting room. By R. Webb. Boston, Josiah Loring.

The Delights of Harmony: or Norfolk Compiler. Being a new collection of psalm-tunes, hymns, and anthems,

with a variety of set pieces, from the most approved American and European authors. The whole particularly designed for the use of singing schools and musical societies. By Stephen Jenks, of Connecticut. Dedham, Herman Mann.

The Monthly Register, and Review of the United States, No. 3, for March, 1805. Charleston, S. C. Carpenter.

The Literary Miscellany for August, September, and October. Cambridge, Hilliard.

NEW EDITIONS.

The Pleasures and Pains of Memory. Portland, D. Johnson.

Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress, with Notes, by Rev. Thomas Scott. This edition has four copperplate engravings, and contains a biographical sketch of the author, and a comprehensive Index to the whole work. Boston, Manning & Loring. 12mo. pp. 400.

Two Sermons on the atrocity of Suicide, and on the causes which lead to it. Preached at Suffield, on Lord's Day, Feb. 24, 1805. On occasion of a melancholy instance of suicide, which had recently occurred in that town. By Joseph Lathrop, D.D. pastor of the first church in West-Springfield. Second edition, with additions and corrections. Springfield, Mass. Henry Brewer. 8vo. pp. 36. Price 17 cents.

Divine Songs for the use of children. By Dr. Watts. To which are added, the Alphabet, first Lessons in Spelling, Union Hymn, and Christian's Hiding-Place. Portland, Daniel Johnson.

IN THE PRESS.

The Lay of the Last Minstrel, a poem, by Walter Scott, Esq. Philadelphia. Hugh Maxwell.

An Essay on the divine authority of the New-Testament, by Rev. Daniel Bogue, an eminent minister in England. This work was written at the desire of the Missionary Society in London, to convince the Deists of Europe of the divine authority of the Holy Scriptures. Hartford. Hudson & Goodwin.

A Northern Summer, or travels round the Baltick, through Denmark, Sweden, Russia, Prussia, and part of Germany, in the year 1804. By John Carr, Esq. author of the Stranger in

France, &c. &c. In a beautiful octavo vol. Philadelphia, Samuel F. Bradford, Mercantile Directory, No. 4, for 1806. Boston.

PROPOSED TO BE PUBLISHED BY SUBSCRIPTION.

A new Abridgement of the Law, by Matthew Bacon, of the Middle Temple, Esq. From the 8th London edition corrected, with considerable additions, including the latest articles. By Henry Gwillim, of the Middle Temple, Esq. attorney at law. In 7 vols. Royal Octavo. Superfine Royal vellum paper. Each volume containing about 800 pages. Price to subscribers 3 dolls. 50 cts. in boards, or 4 dolls. bound. Charlestown, W. Greenough and C. Stebbins.

Plain discourses on the Chemical Laws of Matter. Containing a general view of the principles and improvements of the science of Chemistry. With a particular detail of those parts which are common and connected with domestick affairs. Addressed to the citizens of America. By Thomas Ewell, M. D. &c. of Virginia. pp. 500. 8vo. 3 dollars.

Madoc, a Poem, by Robert Southey. 2 vols. 8vo. pp. 300 each vol. Price to subscribers, 4 dolls. Superfine copies, 6 dolls. Boston, Munroe & Francis.

Two volumes of sermons by J. M. Mason, D.D. New-York. Each volume to contain 400 pages or upwards, in 8vo.—to be elegantly printed on fine paper. Price to subscribers 2 dollars a volume, in boards. The first volume to be paid for at the time of subscribing, and the 2d at the delivery of the 1st. New-York, Hopkins & Seymour.

Catalogus eorum, qui adhuc in Universitate Harvardiana ab 1642, alicujus gradus laurea donati sunt, nominibus ex literarum ordine collocatis. Price to subscribers 37½ cents. Salem, Cushing & Appleton.

The Practical Expofitor : or, an Exposition of the New Testament, in the form of a paraphrase ; with occasional notes in their proper places, for further explication, and serious recollections at the close of every chapter. To which is added, an alphabetical table of the principal things contained in the paraphrase, especially in the notes. For the use of the family and closet. By

John Guyse, D. D. 6 vols. 8vo. Price to subscribers 1 doll. 75 cts. bound, 1 doll. 50 cts. in boards. Providence, F. Allen.

A Commercial Almanack for the year 1806, compiled after the manner of the French Almanac de Commerce. By Charles Alexis Daudet, editor of the *Petit Censeur*. Containing an exact Calendar for the ensuing year, with observations on the planetary system, &c.; the names of the princes and princesses of the imperial court of France, preceded by an historical memoir; the names of all the sovereigns of Europe, principal officers, ambassadors, &c.; a list of persons forming the chambers of

commerce in the principal cities of the world, as well as of the chief commercial houses in Bourdeaux, Nantz, La Rochelle, and other cities of the continent, with an account of the particular species of trade in which they are engaged; the names of the principal magistrates and officers of the United States of America, and of the consuls of the different nations residing therein; the course of exchange in all countries; the names of the principal ship owners, and of the vessels belonging to them; together with other particulars relative to commerce. 12mo. Fine medium paper. pp. 100. Philadelphia. Price 1 dol.

INTELLIGENCE.

The University and Royal Academy of Sciences of Gottingen.

(Translated from a late number of the *Spéctateur du Nord* for the Monthly Anthology.)

THE university of Gottingen has been known for a long time in the learned world, as a literary institution having the highest claims to celebrity and general attention, uniting among its professors the most rare talents in all the branches of science, and ornamented with many magnificent establishments. It possesses an observatory, provided with a telescope of Herschel; a fine botanick garden; a lying-in hospital, which seems rather like a palace; a museum, enriched with every thing most curious from all quarters of the globe; an immense library rich in the most valuable books (except perhaps in old editions and manuscripts, the latter of which are generally superfluities) superior even to the much boasted ancient library of Alexandria, and inferior perhaps only to the imperial library of Paris. This library is also established on the most liberal principles, since every one, who is in the least known, may on his simple signature transport any of the books to the place most commodious for their perusal. Every day, at the hours when this superb collection is opened, we may see at the portico two uninterrupted lines of those who enter and of those who come out, either to return or to bring

away books, or to make researches. This interesting picture does not badly resemble a swarm of bees, who throng the mouth of a hive. In the interior every thing is executed with a propriety, politeness, and assiduity, highly honourable to the learned gentlemen, who fill the offices of librarian and secretary. The catalogue of this library fills four hundred volumes in folio. Professor Reufs, who seems to have been made for the direction of such an establishment, retains in his memory almost the whole substance of these four hundred volumes.

The object of an university is to cultivate the sciences in the state of advancement, to which they have arrived; to teach and diffuse them:—That of an academy, and of every learned society, is to enrich the world with new discoveries; to extend their influence; and to perfect the cultivation of them. In capital cities, where a union of learned men may be easily formed, the establishment of such societies is almost a matter of course. Gottingen early availed itself of the number of learned professors, whose official duties in instructing the youth left them much leisure for the advancement of the sciences. A Mr. Büнау first suggested the establishment of the royal academy of Gottingen. The Hanoverian minister of Munichausen, founder of the university, seconded his exertions. The king of England, George II. patronized it,

and the society was established the 23d February, 1751. The celebrated Haller, who drew up the regulations of the society, was the first president.

It would be sufficient only to mention the names of the gentlemen, who have been members of this literary society, to judge of its importance. Princes and nobles, who have honoured themselves by being members, do not constitute the principal ornament;—the names of Michaelis, Roederer, Lacaille, Franklin, Forster, Pallas, Bonnet, Euler, have rendered themselves otherwise illustrious, they having extended the empire of human knowledge. Among the actual members we distinguish the names of Kaestner, Heyne (perpetual secretary), Beckman, Lichtenberg, Meiners, Gmelin, Blumenback, Heeren;—among its foreign or corresponding members Schröter, Lalande, Niebuhr, Dionis, Banks, Herschel, Monti, Bossuet, Spallanzani, Viltoison, Fontana, Sommering, Bruce. It would be difficult to collect in all Europe a more illustrious catalogue, without naming an infinite number of other distinguished learned men, whom for the sake of brevity I shall decline mentioning.

The royal society is divided into three classes; first, into that of the physical sciences, which comprehends besides physics properly so called, anatomy, chemistry, botany, and natural history; secondly, that of the mathematics, including mechanicks and astronomy; thirdly, into that of history and philology. Their public meetings are holden on the first Saturday of every month, at which time communications are read from the members present, and those, which are transmitted from the members absent. These memoirs are collected and published under the title of *Commentationes Societatis Regiæ scientiarum Goettingensis*, to which are added a preliminary notice of the labours of the society, eulogies on deceased members, &c.

Three prizes are annually distributed by the Royal Society. The first of fifty ducats alternately among the three classes, on the first year appropriated to the solution of a physical, on the second of a mathematical, and on the third of a historical, disquisition. The two

other prizes, of twelve ducats each, are always reserved for economical inquiries.

....

Mr. James Hardie of New-York, compiler of the new universal Biographical Dictionary and American Remembrancer, has announced to the publick that he has in his possession a large number of manuscripts, which he contemplates publishing in a short time, of Mrs. Margaretta V. Faugeres, a lady of distinguished literary accomplishments, daughter of John L. Bleeker, Esq. of New-York, and the celebrated Ann Eliza Bleeker, who also was an authoress, and a part of whose writings were collected and published in the year 1793, by Messrs T. & J. Swords of New-York, under the title of the "posthumous works of Ann Eliza Bleeker, in prose and verse," to which is prefixed memoirs of her life written by her daughter above mentioned.

....

Smyth's Map of Upper Canada.

American geography has received another addition from the map of Upper Canada, compiled by David William Smyth, Esq. the Surveyor-General of that province. This performance was executed at the request of Major-General John G. Simcoe, the first Lieutenant-Governour, and published at London by Faden in 1800. Its size is thirty-four inches by twenty-two: it includes the country as far as known between 41 and 48 deg. N. and between 71 and 85 deg. W. and its price is half a guinea. It is handsomely engraved, and embraces all the new settlements, townships, and discoveries in Canada, with the countries adjacent, especially the State of New-York, from Quebec to lake Huron. This instructive map is accompanied with a topographical description. On this sheet the Ottawa river, from its sources in the wilderness north of lake Huron to its junction with the St. Lawrence at Montreal, is delineated; as is also the water-course by rivers and lakes between the bay of Quintè on lake Ontario, and Gloucester-bay in lake Huron, along Trent, Talbot, and Severn rivers, and through Rice, Shallow, and Simcoe lakes; and the Thames, which, running from N. E. to S. W. empties into lake St. Clair. The

situation and names of the numerous towns lying on the north-west, north, and west side of the St. Lawrence, Ontario, and Erie, are particularly marked, from their commencement below, near the lake St. Francis, up to the neighbourhood of Detroit and lake St. Clair. These extensive British settlements are contiguous to New-York, or are only separated by the intervening waters, the whole extent from the 45th degree of latitude to lake Erie. The remaining part of the distance they border on the States of Pennsylvania and Ohio, and the territory of Michigan. The reservation of the six nations of Indians is on the river Ouse, which runs from the N. W. into lake Erie. The townships are comprehended in three districts, called the *Home*, *Midland*, and *Eastern* districts; and these are divided into counties. In no part do the settlements extend very far from the lakes; but their number and population rendered it necessary for Congress to establish collection districts, to gather duties, and prevent smuggling on this whole northern frontier. Much information of the progress of the British settlements, and their contiguity to the dominions of the United States, is contained in this map of Upper Canada. To the northward of these settlements and of lake Huron, and all around lake Nipissing, lie the vast tracts of wilderness forming the hunting country of the Chippewas.—*Med. Rep.*

....

Vanderlyn's Prints of the Falls of Niagara.

Two fine large prints of this cataract in the river, which separates the State of New-York from the Province of Upper Canada, have been published in London. They are executed from original drawings of them done by Mr. Vanderlyn, a native of Kingston, in Ulster county, and one of the most excellent artists, which his country has produced. The promising genius of this young painter manifested itself in several fine productions of his pencil, and besides gaining him a good share of celebrity, procured him the active friendship of Aaron Burr, Esq. Mr. Vanderlyn was afterwards encouraged to visit the schools of Europe, under the auspices of the Academy of the Fine

Arts, established in the city of New-York: and in remembrance of this he has inscribed to that body this pair of engravings. One of them is executed by Merigot, and the other by Lewis.

The first represents a distant prospect of the river Niagara, as it falls over the precipice on both sides of the intermediate island, from a point considerably below, called "the Indian Ladder." It is a sublime view, embracing the picturesque scenery of the adjacent shores. The second presents to the eye the appearance of the western division of the river, or that branch which descends on the Canada side of the island. This is depicted, as it is beheld from "the Table Rock," and is a superb piece. It looks up the river over the rapids. Mr. V. has sketched the double rainbow, which the rays of the sun form in the spray driven up by the dashing water. The size of the prints is thirty inches by twenty-three; and when properly framed and glazed, they display, in an impressive manner, the power of this able artist to copy one of the grandest natural scenes, which this world contains.—*Ib.*

....

Botanick Garden at Norfolk.

The undersigned, late founder and proprietor of the *Cabinet of Natural History* of New-York, presuming on the favourable disposition of the ladies and gentlemen of Norfolk to promote useful institutions, and confident that they agree, with all intelligent persons, in their opinion of Natural History, which freed from the obscurity, in which it was heretofore involved, has acquired a high degree of importance, in the scale of estimation, and consequently that an establishment, having for its object to promote the study thereof might be acceptable to them, makes bold to invite them to form a society, for the purpose of providing their town with an *Elementary Institution*, connected with a *Botanical Garden* and a *Museum Naturæ*, which might serve at once as an useful school for the instruction of their youth, in a valuable branch of science, and as an ornament to their place of residence.

To the learned and to the true friends of science, it is needless to state how much Commerce, Agriculture, Medicine and Arts, are aided and promoted

by Natural History, and how nearly they are connected with all the concerns of human life; but as these preponderant considerations may decide in favour of the proposed plan many of those, whose contributions are solicited, it has been thought expedient, to make this mention thereof. The spirit of liberality and the improved taste which characterise the inhabitants of the populous and wealthy State of Virginia, will, it is trusted, not be wanting at Norfolk, on an occasion, where an object, both useful and honourable to the same is proposed.

The sum necessary for the formation of a Botanical Garden, and of a Museum Naturæ, and for defraying the expenses attending the same, may be obtained, if four hundred friends to science, of Norfolk and its vicinity, are willing to subscribe 25 dollars each, towards the fund to be raised; for the only disbursement of some import would be the erecting of the necessary buildings, and the providing of the first collection: since it may be reasonably expected that the gratuities, which the lecturer would obtain from those who should attend his lectures would be sufficient for his annual maintenance, and that the perquisites to be paid by the publick, for their admittance at the Garden and Museum, would not only be sufficient for defraying the expenses attending the same, but even leave an overplus, which might serve to augment, and successively to complete the collections.

Animated by the sanguine expectation that his proposition will meet with the approbation of the publick, the undersigned takes the liberty of submitting to them the following plan, and of offering his services for the execution thereof.

A subscription to be opened by shares of 25 dollars each. The shares to be saleable and transferable without restriction. The fund to consist of, at least, eight thousand dollars, and of as many more, over and above that sum, as may be obtained. The inhabitants of the State of Virginia, in general, to be invited to contribute to the success of the undertaking. The subscribers to the fund to be convened in a general meeting, as soon as the said sum of eight thousand dollars shall be subscribed;

for the purpose of constituting themselves in a regular society; of framing rules and regulations for its government, and of appointing a committee charged with the general administration. The subscribers to use their influence with the Corporation of the town, to obtain the grant, or, at least the use, for a length of time, of a suitable lot of ground, on which a competent building might be erected, connected with a garden, furnished with green houses. The undersigned to lay before the Committee, as soon as it will be appointed, a plan for procuring, with all possible economy, the subjects, which are to compose the collections, and to be bound to deliver Elementary Lectures on Zoology, Botany and Mineralogy, as soon as the collections will be extensive enough to illustrate the same with specimens of each class, order, genus, and species.

DELACOSTE.

....

New edition of Adam's Latin Grammar.

A new edition of this valuable school book will soon be issued from the press of Messrs. Penniman & Co. of Troy, N. York. By omitting all the English part, the long catalogues of words which are better learned from a dictionary, the use of which they are never expected to supply, and some other unimportant clauses, it is intended to render it cheaper, more lucid in arrangement, and more convenient and useful to the student. We are decidedly against the too prevalent practice of abridging elementary treatises; but the adopted, and we humbly think judicious, method of education in this country making it the scholar's duty to learn English grammar, before he enters upon the study of the Latin language, the benefit, which may arise from interlarding his Latin grammar with English elements, cannot possibly compensate for the additional expense and the confusion and hindrance such a mixture sometimes occasions.

As this edition is edited by the Rev. Doctor Fitch, President of Williams's College, we feel confident that nothing will be expunged, which would be of any material use to the Latin tyro, nor any thing retained to swell the size of the book, which can be deemed superfluous. It is abridged from the *third Edinburgh edition*, and is recommended

by the constituted authority of Williams's College to be used in the classical exercises of all who may repair to that flourishing seminary for instruction.

It is greatly to be wished that our academies and schools would adhere to uniformity in the books used in any one science or language; and as this work in its original form had justly acquired the preference before all Latin grammars, we cannot but anticipate, for an edition which will be every way competent to its object, a general and flattering reception. Among those acquainted with its editor's character, and among the lovers of classical improvement, we are sure of its success.—*Troy Gazette.*

....
Dictionary of Merchandize.

Among the valuable publications which ingenuity and industry are furnishing to the world, we have seldom met with one of more real practical use, than that above mentioned, which Mr. James Humphreys has lately issued from his press. The author professes that the object of his dictionary is to give an account of the origin, places of growth, culture, use, and the marks, by which the goodness and value of the principal articles of commerce may be ascertained; as well as the names, by which they are known in the different languages of Europe; and it is due to him to say, that as far as we can judge, he has well executed his undertaking. If so, there are few men, who will not be benefited by this book. To all who buy and sell it must be valuable. Every such man is interested that what he buys should be good, and as the opportunities of few men have given them a perfect knowledge of every article in the line of their business, it is wise to remedy the want by the experience of others, especially when obtained at so small expense. To those persons, who trade in the productions of the West-Indies, and places beyond the Cape of Good Hope, the information it contains is particularly suited, and to retail grocers, and those who are in the practice of buying at auction it is a most valuable manual. We are also informed, by persons better able to judge than we are, that it contains much useful instruction to druggists, apothecaries, and others who deal in

chymical preparations; and we have the warrant of an eminent physician in recommending it highly to medical students and young practitioners of medicine, particularly those who reside in the country.

I. Riley & Co. of New-York, have in the press Powell on Devices; the third edition of Democracy Unveiled, with large additions by the author, in two volumes duodecimo; Buller's Nisi Prius, printed page for page from the last London copy; Part III. Volume 3d of the New-York Term Reports; and Plowden's History of Ireland.

The increase of printing in the United States has been considered with astonishment. American editions of valuable English works are no longer considered as of inferior execution. Much work at the press is well done, and the best work may be expected upon far less encouragement, than such works usually receive in Europe. Among the last notices of works for the press, are those of Dalcho's Botanical Outlines, with nine plates, at the request of the Botanical Committee at Charleston, S.C.—*Sal. Reg.*

A new periodical work will shortly be published in this town, entitled the Polyanthos. Each number will be embellished with the portrait of some distinguished character; and is intended to contain biographical sketches (particularly of those who have distinguished themselves in America), moral and literary essays, history, theatrical notices, poetry, &c. The editor requests those literary gentlemen, who write on any of these subjects, for their own relaxation, or the amusement of others, to send a portion of their productions to the bookstore No. 45, Newbury street. The first number will be ornamented with an elegant portrait of Commodore Preble, from an original likeness taken at Naples.

A new periodical publication is promised in Philadelphia to be entitled, The Theatrical Censor, at the commencement of the opening of the Philadelphia theatre. A number, consisting of 8 pages 8vo. will appear every Saturday during the performances. This work will be conducted by a society of gentlemen, who, by an unprejudiced review of the performers and performance

ces, hope to contribute to the much desired reform of the American stage, and produce a change, which the lovers of

the drama have long called for in vain; and to which American liberality fully entitles them.

BIOGRAPHY
OF
GOVERNOUR POWNALL.

DIED, at Bath, (England) on the 25th of February, 1805, in the 85th year of his age, Governour Pownall, universally lamented, because universally respected by all who knew him. He met his death with fortitude, being well prepared for the event, having long familiarised his mind to the contemplation of it. The excellent writings he hath left behind him give an ample evidence of his uncommon abilities. He retained his faculties, in perfect vigour, to the latest period of his life, as many scientifick men can witness, who attended him almost to the end of it. In his early days he filled a situation in the Board of Trade, and was much esteemed by Lord Halifax, who was first lord of that board. In those times, this board of office was the best school for young gentlemen to obtain a rudimental knowledge of the commerce, the politicks, and the interests of their country. Mr. Burke, however, by his bill of reform, in the year 1782, abolished this office. Mr. Thomas Pownall, (the subject of this sketch) constantly paid a particular and sedulous attention to the affairs of the colonies. At the beginning of the seven years' war with France, which commenced in America in 1754, (two years before it broke out in Europe) a number of persons, who were styled commissioners, being deputed from each colony, assembled at Albany, to consider of the best method they could devise to defend themselves against the French, who were making great and alarming encroachments on their back settlements. This assembly was called the Albany Congress, and was the first congress

held in America. The precedent of this congress gave rise to the subsequent plan of a Congress Government, established at the revolution in 1775. As soon as the intention of the colonies to hold a Congress at Albany was known in England, Mr. Pownall immediately foresaw the danger to the mother country that this project of a general union would draw after it, if once permitted; and he presented a strong and impressive memorial to Lord Halifax on the subject. This was in the year 1754. The plan, which the Congress had in view, was to form a great council of deputies from all the colonies; with a governour-general to be appointed by the crown, and empowered to take measures for the common safety; and to raise money for the execution of their designs. The ministry did not approve of this plan; but, seeing that they could not prevent the commissioners meeting, they resolved to take advantage of this distress of the colonies to turn the subject of deliberation to their own account. For this purpose they sent over a proposal, that the Congress should be assisted in their considerations by two of the King's council from each colony, be empowered to erect forts, to levy troops, and to draw on the treasury in London for the monies wanted; and the treasury to be reimbursed by a tax on the colonies, to be laid by the British Parliament. This proposal was peremptorily rejected, because it gave to the British Parliament a power to tax the colonies.

This was the first idea of taxing the colonies by the authority of Parliament. These facts are but

little known. Although Mr. Pownall did not agree with the Ministry in the whole extent of their proposal, yet they thought him a gentleman so well acquainted with the affairs of the colonies that, in the year 1757, they appointed him governor of Massachusetts Bay, in the room of Mr. Shirley removed. He did not give his confidence to Mr. Hutchinson, Mr. Oliver, nor to any of their party; which they resented, by propagating a variety of slanders against him amongst the people, particularly amongst the clergy, with a view of making his situation uncomfortable to him. He was a friend to liberty, and to the constitution; and therefore he countenanced no plots against either. Being exceedingly averse to disputation, after two years residence, he solicited to be recalled. In the year 1759 Mr. Bernard (afterwards Sir Francis) was removed from New-Jersey to Massachusetts Bay, and Governor Pownall went to New-Jersey in his room. He staid in New-Jersey but a very short time, being almost immediately appointed governor, captain-general, and vice-admiral of South-Carolina, in the room of Mr. Lyttleton, now lord Lyttleton. He staid in Carolina until the year of 1761, when, at his own desire he was recalled. Upon his arrival in London, he was appointed director-general of the office of Controul, with the rank of colonel in the army, under the command of Prince Ferdinand in Germany. While in this situation, having permitted some oats to pass from Bremen for the use of the army, Mr. John Guest, who had been appointed inspector of the magazines in Germany, declared them damaged, and unfit for use; and he sent a memorial to the lords of the treasury in London, charging Governor Pownall with misconduct in this matter. After some examination the charge appeared to be unfounded, and in consequence Mr. Guest was dismissed from his employment.

Guest came to London, and, in the spirit of revenge, sent a copy of his memorial to Mr. Wilkes, who caused it to be printed in the fortieth number of the North Briton. At the end of the war, Governor Pownall returned to England. His accounts were examined, and passed with honour. At the general election in 1768, he was chosen a representative in Parliament, for Tregony, in Cornwall. At this time the hostile designs of the British cabinet against America were become perfectly obvious. All America saw them, and every colony was seized with a general alarm. These designs, and the measures which were founded upon them, Governor Pownall strenuously and uniformly opposed in Parliament. His first essay was against the bill for suspending the legislature of New-York. In the debate on that bill he declared with a warm and strong emphasis, that "it was a fact, which the House ought to be apprised of in all its extent, that the people of America, universally, unitedly, and unalterably, are resolved not to submit to any internal tax imposed upon them by any legislature, in which they have not a share by representatives of their own election." At this time very few people in England believed that America would make any serious resistance; but in a few years Gov. Pownall's words were found to be strictly true. His other speeches in Parliament, which are many in number and very interesting, were all printed by Mr. Almon, in his Parliamentary Register, from Gov. Pownall's own manuscripts. The governor also assisted Mr. Almon very considerably in his American Remembrancer, in twenty volumes; a work that has now become extremely scarce. At the general election in 1775, Gov. Pownall was elected representative in Parliament for Minehead, in Somersetshire. Throughout this Parliament, he continued to oppose every measure

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that was inimical to America. He approved of Mr. Grenville as a minister, but not of his American measures, which he said were suggested and recommended by those persons in America, to whom he had refused to give his confidence ; and who, he said, were the enemies of both countries. He highly esteemed the late lords Chatham and Temple, whom he always considered to be the truly disinterested friends of their country. With Dr. Franklin he was also upon terms of sincere friendship. And he was with equal ardour the opponent of that system of government, which Mr. Burke so happily denominated “ a double cabinet.” At the general election in 1780 he retired from Parliament ; but he preserved his connection and friendship with Mr. Almon. Some time afterwards he quitted Richmond, and retired to Bedfordshire : but frequently visited London and Bath.—*Month. Mag.*

Deaths in Boston, from October 25 to November 21, as reported to the Board of Health.

| | M. | F. | Ch. |
|----------------------|----|----|-----------|
| Accident | | | 1 |
| Cholera infantum | | | 18 |
| Colic, bilious | 1 | | |
| Consumption | 6 | 8 | 2 |
| Debility | 2 | | |
| Dropsy | 1 | 1 | |
| Drowned | 1 | | |
| Dysentery | | 1 | 2 |
| Fever, bilious | 2 | 1 | 1 |
| — nervous | 3 | 3 | |
| — typhus | 2 | | |
| Fits | | | 2 |
| Hooping cough | | | 7 |
| Infantile complaints | | | 5 |
| Jaundice | 1 | | |
| Mortification | | 1 | |
| Of a burn | | | 1 |
| Old age | 3 | 4 | |
| Quincy | | | 3 |
| Unknown | 2 | 1 | |
| | 24 | 20 | 42 |
| Total | | | 86 |

MEDICAL REPORT.

Statement of Diseases for November.

Fevers of the typhoid class have, as usual in this country, been the prevailing diseases of this month ; their number not so considerable as in October. Some of the graver cases have terminated fatally ; and these often marked by delirium and the appearance of affection of the brain, with less arterial action than common. Pneumonic inflammation has been seen complicated with certain of these cases. Coughs and catarrhal affections have been very general ; but not severe.

Scarcely any thing remains of the autumnal diseases of children, except a few chronic diarrhoeas. A number of instances, some of them fatal, have occurred of the peripneumony of children. Those who have passed through the hooping cough, or are still labouring under it, seem to have been particularly exposed to this disease.

Vaccination is scarcely heard of.

Corrigendum.—In the note at the end of The Botanist, in our last, a sentence was omitted in transcribing. It should read thus :—With the history and the description (of the recently established botanical garden) came a copy of an elegant oration, delivered by the celebrated Roscoe, at the opening of the botanical garden in Liverpool.

Editors' Notes.

WE have received a communication from Dr. Morse and Rev. Mr. Parish in answer to our review of their work. We have recently refused to admit a letter from another author, who has many claims on our respect, and we were therefore justified in hesitating to comply with the wishes of our reverend correspondents. But as their letter contains charges of so serious an aspect, that we should be compelled to meet them in some other form, we shall insert their letter in our next number and submit to the easy task of our own vindication.

The account of a visit to the falls of Niagara is written by a gentleman of talents, and shall appear in our next.